



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

CARMEL CYMBAL

VOL. 6 • NO. 22

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • MAY 28, 1937

5 CENTS

WILL CYMBAL CIRCULATION DROP NEXT WEEK?

Unless an appreciable number of the 23 CYMBAL subscribers who have failed so far to renew their subscriptions expiring this month do so before Thursday, the little box down in the right-hand corner of Page One next Friday is going to show, for the first time, a loss in paid circulation.

We choose to think, and perhaps the choice is fathered by the wish, that most, maybe all of these 23 have overlooked their delinquency despite our warning. To them, in this issue, goes another, and final, reminder. Those who failed to respond will find themselves without their welcome CYMBAL next Friday. And that, for all concerned, is too, too bad.

But come what may, if the paid circulation of THE CYMBAL drops this next week, we will record the drop. That circulation table is accurate to a man, woman and child. THE CYMBAL does not carry an expired subscriber a day beyond the expiration date. Besides the fact that the United States second-class postal regulations stipulate that we must not do so, THE CYMBAL does not believe in mailing itself to those who may not want it, and then sending a bill for the subscription. It's neither good sense nor cricket.

+

MAYOR SMITH LOOKS AHEAD IN TRIMMING TREES ON SANDDUNES

Mayor Everett Smith, in his official capacity as a city official and, perhaps, in his more important unofficial capacity as a tree surgeon is, in the eyes and minds of some, wreaking havoc at the foot of Ocean avenue. He has let in the light and the sanddunes and the ocean to an extent that has many of our old residents blinded. They telephone us that the thing is terrible.

We went down and took a good, long look. And while we were looking, we entered into conference with no less than the mayor, himself, down there superintending the job. We left convinced, not entirely by the mayor, but by our own mental and physical picture of the thing, that Everett Smith knows what he is doing; that, like all gentry of his semi-scientific kind, he is ignoring the reactions of the present with confidence in the reactions of the future. By cutting down and thinning out cypress and acacia trees he is not destroying beauty, he is creating it. Or, take it this way, he is removing a lesser beauty to uncover a greater one. Now, if you stand at the foot of Ocean avenue, you can see a wide, still tree-flecked stretch of sanddunes. You can see vistas of the ocean beautifully framed by trees. You can see Point Lobos.

We think the mayor is doing a good job, and we congratulate him. Libby Ley doesn't agree with us, but she is as much entitled to her opinion in THE CYMBAL as we are. Anybody is, for that matter.

+

PARK COMMISSION HAS GOOD PLAN FOR BEACH

We have been led to believe, through our underground sources of news, that the newly-created park and playground commission will formally request the city council to provide a paid and per-

(Continued on Page Two)

GEORGE WOOD, JUDGE OF CITY COURT, DIES

Judge George L. Wood, whose illness a year ago forced what was expected at the time would be only a temporary absence from his court, died at his home on Ocean avenue and Carmelo street yesterday afternoon.

Judge Wood belonged in the category of Carmel's prominent citizens. Wood had served the city not only as judge of the city court, but as a member of the city council where he served four years. After retiring from public life for two years he was in 1932 named to the local bench, and continued in service there until he became ill a year ago.

As avocations, Judge Wood was a frequent attendant at the shoots of the Carmel Pistol club, of which he was a member, and he played chess not only with local friends in the flesh, but with scores of correspondents in various parts of the world through the medium of postal cards.

He was an active member of the Masonic lodge.

With his wife, Grace, he came to Carmel in 1921. Besides his wife, he leaves a son, George L. Wood, Jr.

Funeral services will be held privately in the Freeman-Rancadore mortuary chapel in Monterey, this morning at 11 o'clock. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Carl Hulsewe, rector of All Saints Church. Following the services, the body will be taken to Salinas for cremation.

+

Buying Poppies Today Will Aid Disabled Men

Poppy Day, which is sponsored by the American Legion to help those disabled veterans who are receiving little or no help from the government, will be today and tomorrow, May 28 and 29.

The Carmel Unit 512 of the American Legion Auxiliary receives its poppies from the San Francisco Veteran Hospital. All through the country, hospitals and poppy workrooms provide employment to those who could not possibly find or perform other work. The crepe paper flowers are made to resemble as nearly as possible the ones in Flanders Field where so many white crosses stand row on row. Mrs. Conrad Imelman is chairman of the Poppy Day Campaign.

+

COULD CARMEL SUE FOR DAMAGES ON THIS?

The big car jerked to a stop in the central parking strip on Ocean avenue. Three brilliantly-decked women gathered themselves together and alighted. They delicately accomplished Jim Thoburn's to-be bed of roses between them and the south side of the street. They aimed for the sidewalk in front of Ewig's store. Suddenly one of them stared ahead of her, stopped, and emitted a light cry. She halted the others. "Why," she said. "We're in the wrong town. I thought this was Pacific Grove." In consternation they turned and re-entered the car. It backed out and was away.

DEATHS OF CATHERINE WHITNEY AND DOROTHY FAUNTLEROY IN PLANE CRASH SHOCK CARMEL

Carmel awoke yesterday morning to the shock of a tragedy. Probably never before in the history of the city has news so stunned the community.

Scores and scores of citizens could not believe what the radio told them—that Catherine Whitney, wife of Willard Whitney, and Mrs. Dorothy Fauntleroy, had both been killed in the crash of an airplane at Santa Maria shortly before midnight Wednesday.

YEAR'S BUILDING SO FAR TOTALS \$189,000

They seem to keep on building even if there are no contractors left to do the work. With one exception, this week's building permits, which bring the May total up to \$45,174, are by day labor or self.

Last month's total, which looked pretty big at the time, was \$40,868. Did we hear that comparisons were odious? Perhaps in some cases, but look here, all these figures mean that so far this year there has been \$189,066 worth of building in Carmel. It staggers you? Well, it staggers us, too. And when we were up at the office of Birney Adams, building inspector, yesterday afternoon, he told us that there are a couple more big ones coming in today which will certainly bring up the record to top the second highest building month in Carmel, which was March, 1937, with \$46,610. The highest month since they started keeping the records is July, 1936, which had a total of \$50,000. Oh my, oh my, we can't go on, figures always did make us a bit daffy.

Anyway, for this past week the permits include:

Mrs. Ethel Bosworth, remodel old house at San Carlos and Thirteenth, \$1200. Day labor.

Claribel H. Zuck, one-story cottage at Santa Rita between Fourth and Fifth, \$2,250. Day labor.

A. L. Merrill, one-story board cottage at Casanova and Palou, \$3,500. Self.

Captain Colomy, a two-story frame and stucco residence at Lopez and Second, \$10,000. A. C. Stoney, builder.

+

MILK DISTRIBUTORS WILL DISTRIBUTE THEMSELVES UP AT MIKE'S TONIGHT

The Monterey Bay Milk Distributors will have their annual barbecue up at Mike Murphy's in Carmel Valley tonight. It's just a nice friendly gathering of milk dealers who were organized to buy bottles. S'truth. They all get together so they can buy their bottles in big carloads and it doesn't cost them so much to deliver from producer to consumer and so forth. Anyway, this barbecue will have a milk maid, our own Byington Ford, (in charge of liquid refreshments, get it?) and Tom Riley from Point Lobos will take care of the "sizzling steers." Harold Halgerson of Watsonville is the president of the organization and Earl Graft of the Carmel Dairy is secretary.

+

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Beverstock (Genevieve Goddard) sailed for Belfast, Ireland, last week. Mr. Beverstock will be with the American consulate there for the next three years.

DENE DENNY RESIGNS AS WPA MUSIC HEAD

Owing to the many responsibilities she will have in connection with the Bach Festival and the Denny-Watrous Concert series in San Jose, Dene Denny has resigned as supervisor of the Carmel Federal Music Project. The resignation was submitted four months ago, but on request of higher officials, Miss Denny will continue in office until the close of the period ending June 10.

The local project was organized by Miss Denny and has been under her supervision since March 3, 1936. It has included a concert orchestra, a swing orchestra, a choral group, which has since been discontinued and the ill-fated Tipica orchestra group who were disconnected from the project April 17 of this year. The project will continue to function, giving concerts and providing musical entertainment to public social functions under the able supervision of Bernard Callery who has directed the orchestra.

Besides the Bach Festival, which requires a great deal of time, Miss Denny and Hazel Watrous are to produce plays and concerts in the First Theater in Monterey and the Winter Series for San Jose will begin in October.

"I know I should find it impossible, both physically and mentally, to engage in all these activities and carry on with the Federal Music Project at the same time," says Miss Denny in explaining this move.

+

Park Commission Seeks Tennis Court Action

Following organization at which they named Corum B. Jackson president, and Mrs. Grace Flanders secretary, the newly-appointed park and playground commission of Carmel took steps toward the immediate completion of the municipal tennis courts in Carmel Woods.

It was decided to ask for bids for surfacing and fencing the courts and to meet again on June 1 when figures would be compiled and a recommendation to the city council drafted.

It was reported at the organization meeting that the Carmel Girl Scouts had appropriated \$10 for a stone bench at the tennis courts.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

The guaranteed net paid circulation of THE CYMBAL last week (issue of May 21, 1937) was as follows:

CARMEL DISTRICT	
Paid Subscribers.....	368
Newstand and Street Sales.....	145
Total, Carmel District.....	513
OUTSIDE CARMEL DISTRICT	
Paid Subscribers.....	137
Total, Paid Circulation.....	650
Gain over previous week.....	12

(The total paid circulation of THE CYMBAL in the Carmel District—Carmel, Carmel Highlands, and Pebble Beach—is far in excess of that of any other Carmel newspaper.)

+

Highlands Inn entertained several well known figures in the world of arts and literature last week. Abel Warshawsky, noted painter who is exhibiting in San Francisco at the present time, has been visiting with old friends from Paris days, William Ritschel, Paul Dougherty, and Arthur Hill Gilbert, who are all National Academy painters.

Lloyd C. Douglas, author of "Green Light" and "The Magnificent Obsession," and his wife have been enjoying the big log fires at the Inn.

manently-employed beach watchman and cleaner-up.

We most heartily approve. While we are belligerently opposed to anything that will mar the pristine loveliness of the Carmel beach—such as rest houses, bathing booths, trash receptacles, etc., out on the open sand—we are conscious of the fact that this same pristine loveliness is suffering from the presence of beer cans and corn chip cellophane bags and the like.

And while the city is going about providing a caretaker for the beach, it would not be a bad idea to give him police authority. He need not grab by the scruff of the neck and haul off to jail and recommend for banishment every individual who empties a can and throws it down, but he can politely admonish such miscreants and do it with more effectiveness if he has the law behind him.

It has been pointed out that this bestowal of police authority has a tendency to lift an individual above the common herd and make the warming presence of a star on his chest an incentive to exalted behavior which precludes stooping over and picking up a broken bottle. If the city council appoints a man to take care of the beach, it should find one who won't think he's Hitler because the judge will listen to him; it should find a man who will take the same attitude toward a pile of orange peels in the city's front yard as he would toward the same adornment in his own—and bend over and gather it in.

What the city needs down there is a Mr. Norton-Roscelli—and perhaps heavier on the Roscelli than on the Norton.

+

SIXTEEN WOMEN PAY VISIT TO JUDGE JORGENSEN AND GET NOWHERE

This business of endeavoring to make life easier for mental and moral defectives is a thankless task—especially when your course of action runs up against constituted authority. Constituted authority has a way of feeling that what it is doing is not only right and proper, but the last word in efficiency. The more you point out this and point out that, ask questions as to why, and demand explanation as to wherefor, just so certain are you going to find yourself creeping away with your tail between your legs and mulling over the impression given you that you are somewhat of a mis-guided fool.

Sixteen women of Monterey County, representing parent-teacher organizations, Girl Scouts, welfare bodies and the League of Women Voters left the presence of Judge H. G. Jorgensen in Salinas Monday of this week individually and collectively carrying reactions akin to those hereinbefore noted. They were not told so in so many words, but the impression they received was to the effect that they had better return to their various and sundry homes and take up their knitting where they left it.

And if by chance they were not all convinced of this attitude on the part of the judge when they left his presence Monday, they were certainly sure of it when they took up their *Peninsula Herald* Tuesday afternoon and read that the jurist had decided that their visit to him "was the result of hasty action and hearsay evidence."

The sixteen women had journeyed to Salinas and to Judge Jorgensen's chambers for two purposes. They wanted to ask him to assure the continuance of juvenile home methods as pursued by Mrs. Claire O'Neill through the appointment of a woman who would most efficiently and humanly follow her

program. And they wanted to determine why, on the removal of Mrs. O'Neill last week, two girls in the juvenile home had been locked in corridors and denied the freedom of the building, adequate toilet facilities and the open air.

They went to the juvenile home and interviewed the girls. They talked with the matron, Mrs. Letitia Maison. They saw the confined quarters of the girls—virtual cells, with only a cot to sit on, and nothing for entertainment or to give relaxation to their hands or minds. They were told that these two girls, 14 and 16 years old, were so confined because they had escaped from the home. They learned that the girls escaped from the home because they had suddenly been confined to scarcely more spacious quarters on the departure of Mrs. O'Neill. They learned from Mrs. Maison's own lips that she had confined them on orders from the outside. She did not know from whom the orders had come.

From Judge Jorgensen they learned that Mrs. O'Neill had been removed from her position as assistant probation officer because of friction between her and Probation Officer Ney Otis. In answer to their question as to the efficiency of Otis, they were told by Judge Jorgensen that he had served the county 25 years as probation officer and attended all meetings of state probations officers. That, they were given to understand, was qualification enough.

Then, on the day following, Judge Jorgensen wiped the slate clean. The sixteen women were "hasty" and acted on "hearsay evidence." Probation Officer Otis was the best probation officer in the world and getting better. The matron of the juvenile home was as fine as could be. The only objectionable person involved in the whole matter was Mrs. O'Neill, who had been removed and who, by the way, and probably a matter of no consequence, has been responsible during her term of office for making life happier and better for juvenile home inmates, giving them work to do, decorating their quarters, allowing them to provide their own food and generally to put their minds on something more substantial in the way of life than those things which sent them there.

No, those sixteen women didn't go to the juvenile home and call on Judge Jorgensen on a fluke. They went because they were fortified with facts that would occasion on the part of those who have the welfare of the county's youth at heart just such visits and just such an investigation.

Something is going to break in the matter of the care of juvenile delinquents in Monterey County, and when it does it will develop that sixteen unselfish, humanity-loving women from Salinas, Monterey and Carmel started something very definitely for the common good. —W. K. B.

+

EIGHTH GRADE OF SUNSET HAS BEACH BARBECUE

Donald Berry and Orville Jones were hosts to members of the Eighth grade Friday at a barbecue given at the Jones' place near the Carmel River bridge. The gang gathered around the fire and ate "Wimpies" and toasted marshmallows and sang to the tuneful melodies pulled out of an accordion by Martin Artellan. A rousing game of baseball worked the appetites up to a good pitch. Besides the students, the gathering included Arthur Hull, Mrs. Helen Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

+

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS aren't getting greater week after week without a very good reason

Del Monte Track Offers \$15,000 In Purses

Horse will be king again on the Monterey Peninsula next week when the Monterey County Racing Association stages the greatest meet in the history of the Del Monte track.

Top liners from Bay Meadows, Tanforan and Santa Anita will show their speed at the meet which will extend from Monday to Saturday with racing and pari-mutuel wagering every day except Wednesday.

Among the horses to compete are included Don Roberto, Toroles, Alviso, Lady Bowman, Coldwater, Dignified, Sea Cliff, Lloyd Pan, Table Stakes, Happy Bolivar, Terwood, Make and Break and many others.

The meeting offers \$15,000 in purses with seven races a day on the schedule, and a minimum purse of \$400. Salinas will be honored on the opening day with a special \$750 Salinas Handicap. The closing feature will be the added Monterey Handicap at one mile and one sixteenth.

Galloping along with the leaders will be the ghosts of the horses of Senator Leland Stanford. For it was through the efforts of Senator Stanford that racing was first introduced to California at the Del Monte oval in 1880.

Oldtimers will remember how he used to drive to the early meets in his picturesque coach and six. This year's big attraction, apart from the races themselves, will be the Hollywood film stars.

Many of them, including Joe E. Brown, have horses entered in the meet and other members of the film colony are also planning to attend. They will arrive by special train and will remain for the duration of the meet, adding much color to the event.

+

A LITTLE NEWS NOTE FROM BLANDING'S HAWAII

Following is the text of a clipping from a column in the *Honolulu Advertiser* of recent date:

PALS OF DON

Two other friends of Blanding and perhaps a bit closer since they are business associates (or should that be said of artists) were Scott Creager and Palmer Beaudette of Carmel, Calif. They are here to help Don enjoy the creation of his dreams—Lei Day tomorrow. Both are budding young authors. But what this cynical off-porter was most interested in knowing—since they hail from Carmel—was whether W. K. Basett was still doing his vitriolic stuff in that *Artistic Place-By-The-Sea*. Both gentlemen assured me that he is. "But nobody pays any attention to him," they added.

+

How about sending THE CYMBAL to a friend for a year? \$1.

TAMALES 15¢
ENCHILADAS 15¢
TO TAKE OUT

Special price on orders for parties and banquets

Look for the sign of the "El Adobe"

Tamale

Mrs. Phoebe Buckledee Proprietor

77 ABBEYO ST. - MONTEREY
Just before turning to Del Monte

Humane Society Discusses New Dog License

The new county dog licensing ordinance which will become effective May 28 was discussed at a meeting of the Humane Society, in the Monterey Council Chambers, Tuesday afternoon. Guy S. Curtis, vice-president of the organization, presided at the meeting and announced that the County Board of Supervisors had decided to tax all dogs outside the city limits who were allowed to run loose.

Because of the drop in fees coming to the Humane Society through this ordinance, the county has agreed to give the society sufficient money for maintenance until such time as the ordinance is changed. The supervisors also set aside a capital account of \$1,200 for an animal shelter at Marina, 700 of the amount to go towards buying a truck and the rest for the shelter.

Three collectors, who have been working on a percentage basis, have charge of collecting the license fees within the city limits of Carmel, Pacific Grove and Monterey.

Plans for developing a series of animal shelters throughout the county, specifically in Salinas and King City, and the remodeling of the David street Shelter were also discussed. Under the direction of James R. Kam, new manager of the shelter, who was officially introduced to the group, the David street place will be materially improved.

The treasurer's report showed a balance of \$1.82 on the books on January 15, after all the bills were paid, and a balance of \$487 for May 1, from licenses, payments, memberships and gifts.

+

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS today contain just the bargain you are interested in.

Parties To Mark Hunter Trials And Races

Many house parties will be held at Del Monte and Pebble Beach next week—the incentive being the Hunter Trials at Pebble Beach on May 29 and 30 and the inaugural meet of the Monterey Racing Association, which will take place at the Del Monte track May 31 and June 1, 2, 4 and 7.

Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps will have the Edmund Lymans as her guests at her Carmel Valley ranch, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Russell will be hosts to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Watt Miller. The Richard Heimans will be among the guests at the John Magee home in Pebble Beach, and Mrs. Howell Van Gerbig will be the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. B. Morse at their ranch in the Carmel Valley.

Miss Mary Morse, who graduates from the Dominican Convent on Wednesday, will entertain four of her classmates at a house party at the Morse ranch. Her guests will be the Misses Nan Tucker, Katherine Kennedy, Genevieve Lyman and Frances Woodhead.

Bicycles Bicycle Repairing

TELEPHONE
MONTEREY 5993
...and we will call
for your bicycle!

Expert Locksmiths
Lawn Mower Sharpening
General Repairing
Sew Filing

KEYS

Grimes and Rule
308 Alvarado Street - Monterey

BREAKFAST • LUNCHEON • DINNER

and...a spiffy
top room

SADE'S
CARMEL-ETA INN

Jewelry

MODERN OR ANTIQUE

+

Pottery • Mexican Glass • Cactus

Picture Framing

We guarantee satisfaction
and our prices are right

OLIVER'S

OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE
120 Main Street • Monterey

CARMEL FIRES
SOAR MORE...ROAR MORE...POUR MORE

Heat
WITH PLAZA FUEL
MANZANITA • OAK • PINE

"Most of the smoke you see is our smoke"

PLAZA FUEL COMPANY
Sixth and Junipero Street • Telephone 180

Father O'Connell To Say Mass in Old Cemetery

Father O'Connell of Carmel Mission plans to reach back into what, comparatively, is antiquity when he officiates at an open-air mass this coming Monday morning at 9 o'clock in the cemetery in the north Mission yard.

There, virtually within the buried presence of some 3,000 Indians, he will celebrate a ceremony of the Catholic church in a setting which, if it has ever been done before, was back in the days before Fray Junipero Serra had gotten the walls up and the roof on his mission in the Carmel Valley.

Those who attend the mass will gather around and between the graves of the Indians for which the religious service is to be a memorial. Father O'Connell has caused the cemetery to be cleared and cleaned and many of the graves have been marked by mounds and some outlined by abalone shells, while others are covered with them as was the custom in the old days. The trees have been groomed and shrubs and flowers planted, making the place an attractive resting spot for the bones of the first converts to Father Serra's faith.

After he had inspected the cemetery, Father O'Connell took us on a tour of the Mission and its attached buildings. As far as has been possible, actual structural material used by the early padres in the building has been retained. Many of the original vessels, crosses and figures of the Holy Family are still used.

In the long addition, running from the front of the Mission almost to the road, it has been determined that Father Serra had his cell. This bare, dirt-floored, mud-walled room is small. The only window is barred. Father O'Connell is having it fitted as it is believed it was when the famous padre slept and prayed there, and in August, on the anniversary of his death, there will be held a celebration which will dedicate it and throw it open to the public.

+

SUNSET FACULTY GETS A BIT WHIMSICAL

Perhaps it was just spring weather and perhaps it was the joyous fact that there will be no school on Monday, Decoration Day holiday, that caused the Wednesday bulletin board at Sunset School to carry the neat inscription "Pears it might rain today and 'pears it might not." To which some member of the faculty added, "So What!"

+

Lloyd Tevis has given up his position as business manager of Mission Ranch Club. He felt that he could not give the time which the job required and will remain in an advisory capacity without the official title. Tevis gave the initial push to the new club with the drawing in of a congenial group. He directed the construction of the badminton courts which are finding great favor. Mr. and Mrs. Tevis left last Monday for a two-weeks' motor tour of Mexico.

"Tatters, Pet of Squatters' Gulch" Re-opens First Theater June 3

"There's a pin in the seat of every chair in the house," says Lilly Collins in the dusky role of Moss Lillyblossom in that riotous old time drama, "Tatters, Pet of Squatters' Gulch," which reopens the First Theater after 75 years of darkened footlights. "Tatters" will be a highlight of the birthday celebration of the City of Monterey, June 3, 4 and 5.

It is hard to say which is the most important of the three coinciding events, the 167th anniversary of the founding of Monterey and settlement on this Peninsula, the reopening of the first theater in California, or the production itself. All three are sponsored by the Monterey History and Art Association and the play, which will be the first of a series, is produced by the Denny-Watrous Management.

Rehearsals began last week under the direction of Galt Bell, whose name is known throughout the country for his production of "The Drunkard." The first eight performances of that old favorite of Barnum and Bailey days were played at the Denny-Watrous Gallery in Carmel four years ago and the play is still running in Los Angeles.

Bell knows how to bring out the leer of the villain and each line is played to its greatest effect. The cast for "Tatters" includes Mary Marble Henderson in the title role, Gordon Knoles as Robert Ferris, the hero, "a namby-pamby honest guy," according to the two squatters, played by Jack Gribner and Robert Bratt. Blackie O'Neil, who was the original master of ceremonies for "The Drunkard" plays Major Timberlake and Mrs. Betty Moorhouse, his sanctimonious wife. Manuela Hudson as the sheltered Clementina hopes to find a husband in the mining town of "Squatters Gulch." Lily Collins takes the part of the colored servant Moss Lillyblossom and Dave Davis does some rapid changes playing two roles, Sheriff Gorgas and Jacob Kent.

Phil Nesbitt has done the sets and the posters for the production.

An "aftershow" will give the audience an opportunity to join in some community singing and roar over some old style vaudeville and barroom ballads. In fact, a rip-roaring evening is promised to all who pass through the historic doors of Jack Swan's old saloon and sailors' lodging house. Make no mistake,

there was no theater building in 1848 when the first play was produced in Monterey. They were resourceful in many ways and the thing they did was to tie up the partitions in the lodging house to the ceiling, build a stage and move everybody out for the evening. Then when the play was over and the last straggler out, they let down the partitions (you thought that was a wooden curtain all the time, didn't you?) and moved the bunks in and were ready for the night.

Tickets for the performance may be purchased at Lial's Music Store in Monterey.

+

Decoration Day Is Theme of Library

Decoration Day is the theme for this week's Carmel Library exhibit in the windows of the Fee building next door. Miss Elizabeth Niles, librarian, has arranged a group of books pertinent to the celebration. Included in the group are books of war poetry open at well known verses, and several illustrated volumes with pictures of groups decorating the graves of American soldiers. There is also a section devoted to coming wars and having to do with war prevention. The library window exhibits will become a permanent feature if enough interest is shown to make the work of collecting worth while. Books in the windows may be reserved at the desk in the library. Watch for next week's showing.

+

JUNE DELIGHT'S PUPILS PACK AUDITORIUM

Packing the house to the rafters, the pupils of June Delight won enthusiastic and well earned applause for their dance recital at Sunset Auditorium, last Saturday night. The children, from the little tots who danced with earnestness and joy, to the older pupils, whose longer years of training were shown by a gracefulness and poise well suited to much older performers, played up to the appreciative audience and complimented their teacher, June Delight.

Two solo numbers by June Delight herself plainly indicated from whence came the inspiration and the knowledge of technique displayed by the 60 youngsters.

\$1,000 Subscribed For Red Cross Ambulance

More than \$1,000 has already been subscribed by Carmel people to the Ambulance Fund, sponsored by Carmel Chapter, American Red Cross. The executive committee hope that the fund can be closed during the coming week.

The quota has been set at \$1800. With this sum a modern ambulance can be purchased, fully equipped for emergency purposes. Space has been reserved in the new fire station and the ambulance will be manned by members of the rescue squad.

The radius to be covered by the ambulance is within the territory already served by Carmel chapter. This is down the new coast highway to Big Sur, up Carmel Valley

for at least fifteen miles, Pebble Beach, Carmel, The Highlands and the Point.

The equipment will be a resuscitator, first aid kit, two cots, blankets, siren, fog lights and spot lights for night accidents. Members of the rescue squad, holding Red Cross first aid certificates will operate the ambulance.

During the past year Red Cross has been most active in establishing Highway first aid stations throughout the country. Already over 3600 such stations are in operation and they are becoming an important factor in the saving of human life.

Subscriptions to the ambulance fund will be received at the two banks or at Red Cross office, Dolores street.

+

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS may be small—but O, their muscle.

WE ARE REPRESENTED
IN CARMEL
BY

MISS RUTH O. HUESTIS
NORMANDY APARTMENTS

Appointments for consultation
on investments and investment
problems may be made with
Miss Huestis by calling 43

PAUL J. MARACHE & CO.
Investment Securities

Members Los Angeles Stock Exchange
660 SOUTH SPRING STREET
LOS ANGELES
CALIFORNIA

Pop Ernest Sea Food Restaurant

TRADITIONALLY FAMOUS
SINCE 1907

Originators of Abalone
sea foods... and here you
will find the best of all
other sea foods in season

VISITORS WELCOME TO
BROWSE AROUND

The Old Customs House
and other interesting
things to see



"Clothes With Personality"

DRESSES

Lovely on a hanger—but
when you put them on—
Perfection!

Ynez * Gowns
Ocean Avenue near Post Office

DAILY
MILK DELIVERY
CALL CARMEL 700

Prompt, Efficient,
Courteous Service

Mc DONALD
DAIRY

Gene Ricketts is the Sole Owner

The Carmel Cymbal

ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

Published every Friday by
THE CARMEL PRESS, INC.
R. A. H. Watson, Pres.
A. P. Halsey, Vice-Pres.

Seventh and San Carlos Streets
P. O. Box 1800 • Telephone 77
Ocean Avenue Office: South Side,
near Mission (Carmel Investment Co.)

\$1 a year

Entered as second-class matter at
the post office at Carmel, Calif.,
under the act of March 3, 1879

W. K. BASSETT, Editor

Vol. 6

No. 22

May 28, 1937

The Cymbal is on sale at
Del Monte Hotel newsstand.
Palace Drug Co., Monterey.
Grove Pharmacy, Pacific Grove.

TEN YEARS AGO

this week

From The Cymbal, May 26, 1927

Court Arne is still shaving people on Ocean avenue, or in a barber shop that fronts on Ocean avenue. He used to shave people in his own little unseaworthy barber shop where the Aztec store is now. That barber shop wobbled. Sailors could manipulate the short distance from the door to the nearest chair without trouble, but landlubbers found it difficult. We found it difficult—even in the early part of the week.

But then, as now, Court Arne had his devotees. There were many who preferred to be shaved by Court to having the King's barber do it—even if it were possible for them to have the King's barber do it. There was possessed by Court—there still is possessed by Court, a dry sense of humor and a dry method of expressing it, that made a shave smoother and more soothing.

We have noted that on several occasions in the public print. Perhaps one of our most successful notes on the subject appeared just ten years ago this week in THE CYMBAL. With perhaps not quite all due respect to the rest of the issue, which appeared on May 11, 1927, we herewith quote it as up near the top among the best things it contained:

"For some fifteen years more or less we have been letting our editorial work out to the little shack on Ocean avenue known broadly and well as Arne's Barber Shop. During those fifteen years we have been, on the occasion of various visits, properly bored with a lot of mis-information common to barbers and construed by them to be part of the shave or hair-cut you have contracted for. Once in a long

while there has been the hint of humor, on one or two occasions it promised more than a hint, but not until last week did it actually reach a point of satisfaction, or as you might say, become worthy of being thrown in with a shave.

"Court Arne was shaving us. He had been quiet since the first hot towel. Then he said, slowly, in his drawl, something about a man who had been in a short time previous whose hair had turned white overnight. There was only one question we could think of, and Court answered it this way:

"Well," he says, "it was on account of financial troubles." Another long pause. "I guess he was one of those fellers who weren't born with financial troubles as we were, and his hair didn't get set."

+

Byington Ford Beaten; Gals Can Get In

Byington Ford is liable to get into a jam on this one, but the truth's the truth and we just have to print it, let the chips fall where they will.

It may not go so hard with By when it is established that he was voted down and is now resigned to the proposition against which he battled with all his forensic might.

It's in the matter of women or no women, girls or no girls at the American Legion barbecue which, by the way, has been moved over to Sunday, June 6.

Ford, as a member of the committee in charge of the affair, has stood out against gals. He wanted it a stag affair. He isn't exactly through with gals, having only recently taken one to wife, but he's agin gals at barbecues, especially barbecues at the old Indian Village, on the Seventeen Mile Drive where this one is to be.

But, in a heated argument at the Legion clubhouse Wednesday evening, he lost. There will be wives, or what have you? at the barbecue. That is, there will be if the women don't so far resent Ford's intended ban that they won't go.

And if they do go, it is possible that they won't speak to Byington. Well—that should serve his purpose, anyway. They might just as well not be there, so far as he is concerned, if they only just won't speak to him.

+

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS have gotten replies from as far south as Gonzales!

The Worm Turns On Mrs. Frank Hatton

Mrs. Frank Hatton is one of those members of our community who goes busying herself with doing good. Among her activities is the leadership of Carmel Troop No. 1, Girl Scouts of America; the biggest and one of the liveliest of the troops on the peninsula. For a long time now Mrs. Hatton has led and fed and generally second-mothered these girls. Sometimes she has sighed and wondered if it wouldn't be better, really, to be one of these lazy, selfish women who do nothing and seem to get all the fun. We can imagine how she feels the morning of a big picnic, for instance, when, besides the work of a ranch chatelaine, she has to roll around in dill pickles and wieners all day.

Well, cast thy bread, you know. Yesterday at the Court of Awards, when the shouting was all over and the tired leader of Troop One was thinking it was about time to go home and get supper for the men-folks, up popped Mrs. Frank Townsend and announced that the Troop had decided to give one more award. The leader looked puzzled. Had she forgotten something? Mrs. Townsend went on to say that the girls had decided, all by themselves, to give a badge to the girl they considered the best all-around scout in the troop.

Their Leader.

The Troop patrols, Joan Warren, Helen Wetzel, Marilyn Strasburger and Dorothy Nash, made little speeches. The shiny blue and silver Badge of Thanks was pinned on, with applause and some exercise of the tear glands. And a well-rewarded and deserving leader went home and got supper for the men-folks.

+

BACH FESTIVAL SOLOISTS WILL FILL TOWN WITH CELEBRITIES

Soloists for the Third Annual Bach Festival to be given in Carmel July 19 to 25, will fill our town with celebrities of the music world. Although not all of them have been announced, the list now includes Lilian Steuber, pianist; Radiana

two women travelers

detoured all the way from San Francisco just to visit the Snack, see the tiny fireplace they had read about in Esquire, and taste the famous daiquiris...

Pazmor, contralto; Alexander Murray, violin; Andrew Seesink, tenor; Noel Sullivan, bass; Wanda Krasoff, double keyboard pianist; Ralph Linsley, Winifred Howe and Anne Greene, pianists. Michel Penha, director, will play the violoncello for one number on the program.

Rehearsals of the chorus and or-

chestra have progressed rapidly under the baton of the assistant director, Bernard Callery.

+

Libby Ley was called to San Francisco on Wednesday because of an illness in the family.

+

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS have considerable on the ball.

IN CARMEL
FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS
VASIA ANIKEYEV
WILL COACH
ADVANCED STUDENTS AND
PROFESSIONAL SINGERS

... particularly in vocal technique
Call Carmel 782 for appointment

TECHAU INN

Old Castroville Road • One mile north of Del Monte

Catties 10-year-old Scotch
25 cents

COORS EXPORT GOLDEN BEER ON DRAUGHT

Your favorite cocktail or
mixed drink, of course

Bill Arnold is the Toddy Chaser

MEMBERS OF

The Mission Ranch Club

are requested to make
luncheon, tea, or dinner reservations
as many hours in advance
as possible, preferably
the day before

Mission Ranch Club

TELEPHONE 103

GOING SWIMMING?

"Hollywood" Swim Suits That Are Different
\$2.95 to \$10.95

2- and 3-piece Play Suits That Are Unusual
\$1.95 • \$2.95 • \$3.95

THE ANDREWS SHOP

408 Alvarado • Monterey • Telephone 6873

IN THE HEART OF CARMEL
GEOGRAPHICALLY AND—

Whitney's

Breakfast • Lunch • Dinner

AN UNUSUALLY
ATTRACTIVE TAP ROOM

T H E
PET
SHOP

480 Alvarado Street
Tel. Monterey 4681

5-10-15¢
STORE

NOTHING
OVER
49¢

Vacation Dollars

will go further at Sprouse's. Come and let us select your vacation needs. If you should forget something, be sure and look for the NOTHING OVER 49¢ TRIANGLE. You'll find these friendly stores conveniently located in many WESTERN localities—eager to offer the same helpful service—the same worth while merchandise • Sun Glasses and Goggles 10c to 49c; Polo Shirts—men's, ladies' and children's 25c to 49c; Scarfs 25c; Ladies' Touring Caps 10c; Novelty Straw Hats 25c to 49c; Visors 15c

SPROUSE-REITZ STORES

FOREST AVENUE • PACIFIC GROVE

CLANGING CYMBALS



Tony had worked on the new road as a runner. A runner, you know, sits up on a steam shovel and bites out the muck from the sides of the Santa Lucias and spits it into the sea, much as a small boy shows how he can eat dirt. Tony said he could tell us stories about the road. He is pretty good at telling stories.

When we started off down the coast with him, we felt a two-fold loyalty. A sense that, in going out to greet this peer among the highways of the world, we should also be, in our heart, bidding good-bye to an age in California. For the new road that cuts along the high cliffs there, and is the incredible dream and wonder of all, seems to us like a great rope thrown around the horns of one of the last of the free lands. Like an intolerable bondage where no bondage was.

For the Old Road lay along the breast of the Santa Lucias like an old gopher snake, sunning. He hadn't any particular place to go. If he stopped now and then at the crest of a hill to turn himself around once like any wise old beast before lying down, that was the way of the life there. He lay where the land lay, comfortably. Few bothered him.

Long ago, Charlie Vink, the Baron from Holland, who saw him in a haze courteously; now and then old Victorino, with the far light of Fayal still in his eyes. Under the sloughing tread of the heavy cattle, going down to salty pasture, the Road lay willingly; and even big Molera from down yonder at El Sur, tipping twenty-one stone odd and riding giant horses with cathedral trappings, gave to the Road, swaying as he did from side to side, only a slight and pleasant vertigo. Sometimes at morning, the young mares clipped his shoulders, with sharp stallion hooves behind. But these marks, which were not really wounds, were fondled by the coyote's paw at evening, or the great slow-footed cat in dead of night.

Yea. On the whole it was a pleasant life for the Road, with drops of wine and daughter and the tragedy of home-lost feet. Even in the absence of such bipedalities, life was never dull. For the weather plays with no feeble toys along the west flanks of the Santa Lucias, but sets forth great winds to scan their beaten sides, or loose blazing sun from unguessed inferno of un. In winter the Road married rain and in ecstasy forgot that he was road, so that dissolution came an intermittent death. Men cursed along his sloughs; and horses, thrusting in their hooves, found him no willing servant to their feet.

But, come April, he gave himself up, satisfied, to the ministrations of the sun and old Bixby, the county road agent and over the hills from Carmel and Monterey, across Malpaso Creek, past Soberanes and the Garapata, came the stage. The sea cows swam to Lobos, saluting him. Grim Woodfin issued from his canyon, and the Murrays from Palo Colorado to test out his new shoulders with sharp wagon rims. And down at the Molera Ranch the dainty feet of high-stepping peacocks passed and tickled his belly with their dragging tails.

He was sufficient then, though

men railed at him. He was the Road.

A coyote, with one sharply lifted foot watched us from a farmyard above Point Sur. The hills grow cold, even now, in May; adumbrating their summer coats of tawny. Looking up the gorges is suddenly like grandmother's stereopticon views, too far, too lifelike; greatly, greatly beautiful. 'Out at sea, an old freighter alighted up to San Francisco.

Passing beyond Carmel, on the new road which was begun ten years ago with convict labor down at Pfeiffer's place, beyond the sanctuary of the Carmelite nuns, and oft-shrouded ancient Point Lobos, you come presently over a hill against the world of mountain and sea. When we went down the other day, the yellow lupin was in bloom and one whole mountain copper-red with Indian Paintbrush. High noon, it was, and the Santa Lucias sharp-breasted in the sun, like peasant women with their arms akimbo, gossiping over their gorges. The sea at aquamarine peace along the rocky trails of the tide. Up the bright face of Granite Canyon, that empties down from Palo Corona, where California rode her roan stallion in the moonlight, the lazy Herefords stood, blank-faced, toward the sea. On the bare sides of the cuts where the road goes through, bouquets of poppies grow as if stuck there by children or wantons.

Getting up toward Bixby's Creek, where the crescent bridge throws over a beach three hundred feet below, Tony said, I used to see this old man down here patrolling his beach for hours at a time. A bathing suit and a six-shooter he wore.

Outside, a whale spouted at Tony and we climbed toward Hurricane Point, up where, since only the older gods know when, sand has been leaping the cliff and piling its small Sahara at the foot of Pico Blanco. Tony said it took a year to build that strip of road—that three hundred yards or so, at which the engineers still wearily shake their heads. For the men would go to bed at night with a small stretch cleared for filling next day, only to find, in the morning, that the sand had moved quietly in again.

A coyote, with one sharply lifted foot, watched us from a farmyard above Point Sur.

At the lighthouse, Tony told of a convict crew sent out to salvage a ship. They salvaged, first, a jug of rum. When that was most thoroughly salvaged, they looked about for other likely loot. There was a bath tub. One of those incredible bathtubs which you find on boats—so big you can never quite get set in it. Now the Bois was a big man, and the cons loved the Bois. With alcohol, they not only loved the Bois, but they tearfully wished him to have a bath. So they salvaged the bath tub. They even got in it and started to row home.

At Juan Higuera Creek is a hole in the ground—just visible now—known to the road men as Rigger's Hole. On Saturdays, Rigger went to Monterey. On Monday morning, the gang got up from breakfast, and before going to work, took some tackle and pulled Rigger and his car out of the hole. He never quite made it.

It is down by Pfeiffer's where

the big trees begin, that the new road turns contemptuous. We remember when the old Road went softly among their feet, feeling around them with loving reverence. Their beauty is aloof from the new road, hurrying by at a little distance. The way to see a redwood tree is to lie at its feet, face up. Their majesty is still there, but it seems to us a little ghostly now, along with Molera's vanished peacocks and Pfeiffer's lost herd of goats.

Beyond Pfeiffer's the new road is really new. You climb the hill where old man Pfeiffer used to walk his cattle three at a time, and come to the place where the Santa Lucias make no compromise with man at all, but drop down into the Pacific as if God Himself had let them down by a plummet line. Here, all the beauty that has gone before is added up to grandeur and a strange fierceness; here the white foam sips at pebbles a thousand feet below. And it is here that man has taken innocent looking sticks and shoved them into holes and brought the haughty mountain fellows crumbling to his feet. Wonderful man! Wonderful bits of glycerine! When you have bowed your heads before this treachery and asked pardon; when you have served more years at hardest labor and expiated more crimes; when a few lives have been lost because men will continue to flout you; then the thunder of your agony will have died and your sufferings will have become as indifferent as those stones that fall, and then lie fallen.

Here the convicts are at work; you can tell them by their coats with no pockets. Here you will get in the way of a bulldozer or run afoul of the S. I's—Civil Engineers—at their tripods; possibly Lee, the Belly Robber, will put a small rattlesnake into your car, as he did into ours; here you will see the candy wagon on its way to San Quentin for more men and some sweets.

You will also, if you are lucky, meet Albertson here. Albertson, the boss, whose name strikes joy and terror to the road men all along the coast and behind whose pleasant smile and gentle voice, you see the reflections of many men and his knowledge of them. On a proposition like this, you have to come right down to cases. You cannot always, in this life, we realized, fondle the stem of a cocktail glass and hide your soul behind an olive.

Here, too, the cons were at work together with the free men on a retaining wall. Ten feet wide at the base. Stone upon stone, until the highway is safe and the parole boards satisfied. We cannot but think that being on their honor here, working out where that blue ocean commutes against the mountain feet, will add a cubit to their height.

Just here, where the free men's camp is and bungalows built on the cliff drip with bright flowers, and the mountain still spits out a little blood, the wife of one of the men started to have her baby one night. It was in the spring of 1932 just after the big rains, and the road was blocked everywhere with slides. She was rather a frail little girl and they were afraid she would die if she didn't get to a hospital. Word went, quicker than news of a break, around the free camp and over into the convict's camp. The night came to life. Men broke in and got armfuls of dynamite. They ran along, heedless, placing sticks of dynamite on rocks and setting fire to them. The cons worked hardest of all. A woman having a baby! Hard re-

membered dreams must have stirred in them, for in the space of hours they broke the beast of muck and rock in two and laid the road open to the Community Hospital.

At the prison camp, we saw no strangeness. Their gray, clean bunks; the candy stick at the barber shop; the bath house and mess hall, are all open to the great wide beautiful world around. A man was quietly fussing with petunias, still waters beneath and mobile hills up back. Here a man can serve a three-year sentence in two years. He can walk to the bend, but not beyond. In the mess hall, only a rail separates him from the free men. He has magazines and a radio. He is only counted three times a day. If he walks beyond the bend; or is not in bed when the lights go out; then, a pair of handcuffs await him. Tony says they learn; that the trouble is, they didn't get a good talking-to in time, that's all.

Oh, well. Some day they may travel their own road free. The most beautiful road in the world. There is no reason to call it the American Riviera. It is not like the Riviera, really. If the aquamarine at the water's edge is reminiscent of the Mediterranean, the hills of California are sui generis. Coming back silently among them, we knew there was nowhere just this loveliness. Their darkening bodies lay open and sensuous to the dusk. Thunder had come into the waters and tall lady sprays flirted with the land. The spell of the road had come over us, and we shall

long, long remember her voice.

As dark closed, we thought of the one man to whom the new road—though a mighty achievement in engineering and a way of beauty for the multitude—must come as a sad bondage to his land. Robinson Jeffers. And feeling the fierce, secret ways of his people of the Sur close about us with the night, we thought of Onorio Vasquez, the seer of visions, of the Reverend Dr. Barclay, flinging red coals with his bare hands, and preaching on the wind-swept mountain to the swaying horns of cattle. Of the women of Big Sur, Myrtle Cartwright and Tamar and California, bereft of their lusty living and pushed back by gasoline and glycerine to the last fastnesses of legend and memory.

No matter how the new road grows in power and in place, for us they will always be there on the canyon tops, thrusting their sullen, unspent eyes against the myriad tomorrows; for us the old Road will forever lie along the breasts of the Santa Lucias, like an old gopher snake, sunning.

—LYNDA SARGENT

FORMER CARMEL TEACHER IN DANCE GROUP

Althea Kendall, former teacher at Sunset School, will be in a program given by the Allied Dance Group at the San Francisco Museum of Art on Sunday, May 30. Miss Kendall, who was on the school faculty two years ago, will take one of the major dance parts in the performance.

FRIENDLY FOOD MARKET

The Store of Quality

Fruits and Vegetables

Our Fancy Ruby and Banner STRAWBERRIES

are Delivered Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

The largest and best that grow!

All the best produce at reasonable prices

DOLORES STREET NEAR OCEAN AVENUE • TELEPHONE 446

Free Delivery from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Summer's Coming to Carmel

-and Heat!

But certainly...

ECONOMICALLY • EFFICIENTLY

...you can meet it with a

SPARTON ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

Come in and let us show you this last word in electric refrigeration... it has all the features of other refrigerators—and then some!

CARMEL HARDWARE CO.

Dolores between Ocean Avenue and Seventh

When Margaret Goes, B'Golly She Goes

Margaret Swedberg stays places when she stays and she goes places when she goes. For eight years she has been one of the mainstays in the Carmel Realty Company. If it hadn't been for her and Vere Baaham, By Ford and Corum Jackson and Jack Schroeder would have been in a mess long ago. They might have been able to sell real estate and insurance, but they would never have known how much they had sold of either or both. After all, these big shots can brag about the volume of business they do, but it's the girls who keep the records who make the wheels go round.

As we were about to say, when Margaret Swedberg decides to pick up and go she—well, she goes.

For instance—she left the employ of the Carmel Realty Company at 5 o'clock on Monday evening of this week. On June 5 she and her sister, Jane Rawson, depart for Portland, Oregon. There they will attend the Rose Festival which takes place from June 9 to June 12.

From Portland they will go to Seattle. From Seattle they will go to Vancouver. On June 30 they will sail from Vancouver for Skagway, Alaska. From Skagway they will entrain for Whitehorse. Out of Whitehorse they will take the West Taku Arm trip which takes them farther into the interior of Alaska.

Back to Skagway, they will embark for Vancouver and from Vancouver will go to Lake Louise and Banff.

From there they will go to the Glacier National Park in Montana.

From the Glacier National Park they will go to Yellowstone Park in Wyoming.

But you haven't heard anything yet.

From the Yellowstone Park in Wyoming, they will journey to Mexico City where they will look in on their parents, sojourning there for a spell.

Then, on a little slant up to California, Margaret—we think she's lost her sister by this time, but maybe not—will leap on a boat and trek across the foaming sea to hear the Royal Hawaiian Band play "Aloha" at Honolulu.

From there, it is planned by the gadder-about to get back to California in time to connect with her family and make it East to the old home at Warren, Rhode Island.

As we say, when Margaret Swedberg goes places she goes places.

GIRL SCOUTS ALL AGOG OVER PLANS FOR CAMP

The big news for the Scouts on the Peninsula is the opening of Camp down at Corral de Tierra June 13 and preparations for going. A conservation program, the inauguration of which coincides with that date, has been planned for the whole Big Tree Region this year. Big girls and little girls all over the place are beginning to whisper secrets about what they can take and what they will do when they go to camp. Camperhips are being donated by clubs and individuals for deserving girls who could not otherwise attend.

Miriam Watson presented her pupils in a creative dance recital at Asilomar last Sunday afternoon. Among those taking part in the program were Ginger Klein, Nancy and Suzanne Watson, Elizabeth Stanley, Norma Shotwell, Jane Peall, Maxine Laney and Mrs. Watson herself.

DOG DAYS—AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

We can go "W. K." one better on his story about Buddy Kelsey—with one about Wiggie Miller. (And, by the way, our dear editor may be smart enough—with our aid—to make a CYMBAL, but he is sometimes offside on names of dogs. Buddy Kelsey doesn't like being called "Stubby".)

Wiggie is all dachshund. She is black and brown. She superintends the contracting jobs done by Sam Miller. Mr. Miller, thinking himself a good contractor, doesn't, naturally, like superintending. So, when he departs the house in the morning he doesn't let Wiggie out.

But shortly after he has gone, Wiggie sneaks out to do her superintending. She never knows just where the job is going to be so she has to hunt for it. But she gets there, whether Sam Miller's out on the Point or up in Carmel Woods or just around the corner.

When the men working on the job see Wiggie trotting up, they say, "Here comes 'Little Sam'." She is especially helpful when Sam is taking measurements. He uses her instead of a yard-stick.

There's something about Wiggie that brings back those lines to a dachshund in the *New Yorker*:

*"The dachshund's affectionate.
He wants to wed with you:
Lie down to sleep,
And he's in bed with you.
Sit in a chair,
He's there.
Depart,
You break his heart."*

by E. B. W."

Miss Misan Fraser, looking very lovely in a new pink bow, celebrated her eighth birthday last week with an ice-cream cone and vanilla wafers which she shared with some of her little friends.

Friends of Weels Clappett will be glad to hear that he is quite recovered from his automobile accident and is out and about again. His injured leg is mending nicely, but he is still trotting around on the other three.

Miss Inky Walters, one of Carmel's most attractive debutantes, has decided upon a career. Miss Walters feels that she has a future in radio and is rehearsing for an audition on a local station where she will do a black-face skit. Her mistress, Mrs. Howard Walters, well known for her clever impersonations, is coaching Inky. (She stands a pretty good chance of getting on the air seeing that her master runs the radio station KDON and all.)

It was nostalgia for the roof-tops of her native Paris that caused Yvonne Poodle Cohn to perch on

the roof of La Playa Hotel while her mistress, Miss Virginia Cohn, hunted high and low for her. It was several hours before Yvonne was located and brought down from her lofty perch and scolded (in French, of course).

COMMENT

There is great concern in canine circles over the alarming conduct of the local blackbirds. They have usurped the dogs' time-honored prerogative of chasing birds by chasing the dogs. Such unprecedented actions are astonishing. No one was more completely amazed and bewildered than big, black Baby as he dashed madly up the street pursued by a small, belligerent blackbird who kept swooping down and nipping him on the tail.

Abalone Batters Bat a Bit

We didn't stay long enough at last Sunday's Abalone League offering to know what it was all about, to say nothing of knowing what the score was, but we did stay a sufficient length of time to see one Frances Brewer slam out a Texas-leaguer that went where nobody was and took her around to second base, and the handsome Frank Townsend connect with one of Rosey Henry's pitches in a manner that sent the pellet slithering out to the road far beyond center field. Frankie made the circuit on the clout.

As a partial result of the stick work of Mr. Townsend and Miss Brewer, the Giants retained the league lead with a win of 10 to 6 over the Pilots. It is recorded by no less an accurate scribe than Winsor Josselyn that a duet showering to the names of Holtzner and Anderson did well for the Giants, too, but, as I say, I wouldn't know.

The chalk-up on the other game gave the Shamrocks 13 to the Tigers 7.

Josselyn records that the sum total of hits during the two games rose to the saturation point of 77. We don't believe there is any such animal.

SHOWER PARTY IS HELD AT REIMERS HOME

Mrs. Neils Reimers and Mary McNickolus entertained a group of friends at a shower party last week at the Reimers home on Dolores street in honor of Anna Garrett. Miss Garrett sails for her native Northamptonshire, England, early in June, going by way of Montreal, the St. Lawrence River and through the Straits of Belle Isle. She will be gone several months. The score of friends, invited to the farewell party, filled an umbrella full of gifts for the traveller. The theme of the occasion was further carried out with table decorations of sailing ships. The umbrella was presented to Miss Garrett after she had received her presents, as an added protection against the London fogs.

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS have been known to—but you try one and find out.

Filmarte Opens With 'Fire Over England'

Tonight at 7 o'clock the Filmarte Theatre on Monte Verde street opens with the Alexander Korda production of "Fire Over England" for an exclusive Peninsula run, direct from a successful engagement in San Francisco.

"Fire Over England" not only combines the usual Korda treatment, but is a recognized documentary account of Queen Elizabeth's England, Sir Francis Drake's pirating of the gold-laden Spanish galleons, and the mighty Spanish Armada's path of blood during the conquest of English pride by Spanish power.

"Fire Over England" was awarded the League of Nations Award by unanimous vote of 52 member nations as the most valuable contribution to cinema art this season.

Flora Robson plays Elizabeth, and others featured in the production are Laurence Olivier, Vivian Leigh, Lealie Banks, Raymond Massey, while it marks the first English film to be directed by the outstanding Hollywood director, William K. Howard. The impressive effects were created by one of the best cameramen from Hollywood, James Wong Howe, a Chinese cinematographer noted for impressive lighting.

The world premiere in the Radio City Music Hall in New York only a month ago showed the scope and quality of this film. The Hollywood premiere at Grauman's Chinese Theatre brought such acclaim

is: "Eye-filling from beginning to end." "One of the greatest dramas to come from a film studio."

"Fire Over England" plays the Filmarte exclusively for three days, starting tonight and running Saturday and Sunday.

Michel Penha, Bach Festival conductor, made a flying trip to the Peninsula Sunday. He arrived on the 7 o'clock train in the morning, conducted the orchestra and chorus in the afternoon and evening and even found time to drop in at tea at Emma Waldvogel's Studio and then left on the 10 o'clock train in the evening.

Spring Renewal

STAR CLEANERS

will call for drapes, rugs, furniture, etc. and return them just like new!

275 Lighthouse Avenue
Telephone Mont. 3223

OPEN ALL NIGHT!

Try our crisp, delicious
Waffles with Little
Sausages

Pastry Cream in
Seal Right Containers
9¢ a 1/4 pt. & 30¢ a pt.

PAUL'S CREAMERY

429 Alvarado • Monterey

GENERAL DENTISTRY & ORTHODONTIA

DR. FRANCIS RANDOL

LA GERALDA BUILDING
Opposite Telephone Office
TELEPHONE 1030

Antique Glassware, Brass and Silver

Bought and Sold

THE WHATNOT

Florence L. Helling

"A Collector for Collectors"

NORTHWEST CORNER of LINCOLN & SEVENTH
P. O. Box 37 • Carmel, California

THE

BLUE BELL BEAKER

where you will hear and see nightly . . .

ROXANA AND JOY

Held over by popular request, featuring their many original interpretations of the Dance Beautiful, including an exotic Oriental Neutche Dance and a Toe Dance in the Modern Manner

BOB BADEN

You've heard him on the Air—Now hear him in person

BUDDY SUMMERS

Songs you'll like and instrumental numbers you'll enjoy

TOMMY GONZALES

The old favorite still at the piano
'You name 'em. He'll play 'em'

LOUIE "PINKY TOMLIN" JOHNSON

Genial STEVE ERM

"The Old Fisherman"

Mixing your favorite drinks. You'll like them

MUSICIANS JAM SESSION, EVERY MONDAY NIGHT

COME OUT TO RANCHO CARMELO

14 Miles Out Carmel Valley

Telephone 9-R-2 for reservations

and eat some of
CONNIE'S FAMOUS FRIED CHICKEN
... it's the best ever!

There's No Additional Charge for Carmel Service • Radios for Rent

Guaranteed Radio Service

RAY'S

755 Lighthouse Ave., Monterey • Telephone 4806

Peace Speakers Have Trouble Moving On Peninsula While Army Moves Out

The Emergency Peace Campaign moved in on the Peninsula last week just as the 11th Cavalry was moving out. It is interesting to note that the army had the right of way. Both speakers for the series of talks sponsored by Admiral Byrd's No Foreign War Crusade, had to wait to let the army by.

When they did arrive, they covered a good deal of territory and said a great many things during the day pertinent to the definition and realization of peace. Dr. Hedley spoke four times—on KDON, at Sunset School, at Salinas Junior College and at the Monterey Presbyterian Church. Telescoping his discussions, it may be said first that he did not spend overmuch time on the subject of war—his attitude being constructive toward peace—but only outlined the primary causes of our past wars; notably, the economic causes and the psychological influence of war propaganda. His scholarly documentation left no room to question the validity of his conclusion that the next war will be fought for trade, just as was the last.

As for our neutrality legislation, it is Dr. Hedley's conviction that there is no possibility of such a state. The present laws, he said, even if adhered to, have as much room for our entrance into another war as if we had none. Besides, he doubts either the possibility or feasibility of a neutral attitude on other grounds. That, in these days, any war is our war by psychological and ethical interpenetration of all peoples, seems quite clear to him.

That it is doubtful then if we have developed any technique for keeping ourselves out of war, leads to the proposition that it becomes necessary to do so. Toward a build up of a peace ideal, Dr. Hedley had valuable arguments. First, he said, we must clarify our ideas of what we mean by Peace. The apparent cessation of hostilities between Germany and France from 1870 to 1914 was certainly not peace, any more than is the state of emotion between those nations today. Peace, Dr. Hedley says, is a functional thing, as is war. It must answer to the same laws of dynamics. It must be an active working together toward better conditions for mankind.

The first step in this direction is the identification of our prejudices. Dr. Hedley believes, sensibly, that it would be pretty difficult for us to eliminate our prejudices, national, personal and racial. But he also believes that by being able to identify them, we shall have them, for all practical purposes, out of the way. Inasmuch as the key to the whole situation lies here, he spent a good deal of time and emphasis on this point. And this led to the third argument that, in order intelligently to do this, we must diligently go after all the facts we can

get. They are all to be got, he says, but this is hard work, without which there will never be any peace at all.

Finally, he hit out at the disunion amongst the forces working, ostensibly, toward the same end. There is a terrific coagulative force in war propaganda as it is built up by a great central organization. This same coherence of purpose and action is the only way in which any movement toward the cohesion which is real peace amongst peoples can be reached.

At the mass meeting in the Monterey Presbyterian Church in the evening, at which time the Rev. Homer T. Bodley of Carmel introduced the speakers, Dr. Reagor, following Dr. Hedley on the program, spoke more specifically of the causes of modern wars and enunciated the explicit principles on which the Emergency Peace Campaign proposes to work. First, no loans to foreign governments; no trade with belligerent nations; conscription of national wealth as well as manpower. If we are going to try neutrality, this must be our neutrality, he affirms. But to begin with, it must be understood that we cannot remain isolationist. In concluding, Dr. Reagor declared that Democracy would not survive another war.

HELEN LEAVES SUNSET FLAT ON ITS BACK

Helen Newmark will be missed a great deal around Sunset School when she leaves to take a position in San Francisco the day after graduation. Helen is one of the most popular school secretaries we have ever known. She will become a private secretary when she leaves here. Her job in Carmel has been anything but private. But it will be a step up for her, just one of many she will make. She will be under the head of the Children's Aid Society and will make her home in Berkeley, where she has many college friends. Mrs. Jo Newmark will accompany her daughter to Berkeley and make a home for her there. Helen has been at Sunset for one year.

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS get more and more week by week, and that's a sign of something or other.

**NOW
40
IN CARMEL
MEANS
TAXI!**

Telephone 40 and experience real Taxi Service DAY or NIGHT
Authorized Greyhound Information



Fold up your back-rest, and you have—a neat bag!

No need to lug a stack of cushions and blankets to the beach! This striped canvas bag unfolds to make a perfect reclining seat!

\$1.45



Mail Orders Filled
Holman's
Pacific Grove
Furniture Department

CARMEL CAPERS

San Francisco's preparations for the Fiesta include some charming Old-World touches. We saw two steamers romantically attired in Spanish hats, enlivened by little bouncing balls, and with red sashes girt about their vast middles.

They appeared prepared to go into a fandango at a given signal, or as soon as they had completed the business of hurling pungent epithets, in select Bronxese English, across a swarming thoroughfare.

Leon Walker was here for the week-end. He visited the Mission Ranch Club which is part of the Walker properties and watched the badminton. As a local wit was heard to observe: "The object of the game is to give your opponent the bird."

We have never considered ourselves a fanatical convert to the cult of nature. Nevertheless, when we look out the window and see the havoc that has been wrought amongst those lovely cypress trees, and hear them fall groaning to the ground, under the remorseless axe of the City paid ravagers, we are appalled by the senseless, sadistic legislation which instigates so much wanton destruction.

Says Kevin Wallace in his latest communication to us: "For a week now I've been a reporter on that

great organ, the *Examiner*, reporting the odds and ends of a deflowered and disintegrating civilization." Carmel can well be proud of Kevin, a native son who is making rapid strides.

Phil Nesbit's cousin, Val Cheney, is here looking for a home up the Carmel Valley for 35 Australian sheep. When asked how he became involved with the sheep, he had no explanation other than that it seemed like a good idea at the time.

Seems that Marie Short's dachshund, Bridget, must have been secretly perusing the works of Margaret Sanger.

VIRGINIA'S CAT, WE KNEW AS ALFRED LONDON, IS AUTOMOBILE VICTIM

'Tis fitting that we bring before you the story which writes fins to our beloved cat, Alfred London. Having demonstrated herself as a

devoted companion, a comedian of no mean stature, and a mother of infinite care and affection, she wandered off Sunday night, not to return again. A chance decision to go back to the fold perhaps made her forget that great things on four wheels bring death to small things on four legs. We found her and buried her the next day in the corner of the yard she knew so well. Life goes on, however, and the three kittens, born just 19 days before, take milk from an eye-dropper. They sleep and mew and eat and we can not tell that they grieve as we do. —VIRGINIA SCARDOLI

Mme. Borghild Janson entertained guests at her home in the Eighty Acres tract last week. They were Hildegard Miller from Milwaukee and Mrs. Frieda Sterling, impresario, from Los Angeles. Mrs. Sterling is agent for many concert and stage attractions, among them the Baldwin McGaw-Emma Knox players who have recently completed a series of play readings at the Green Room.



THE BLUE BIRD
BREAKFAST • LUNCHEON • DINNER
...and the
GOLDEN BOUGH ROOM
BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED
Available for Luncheon Parties, Dinner Parties,
Birthdays, Weddings, Graduations, Bridal Showers
M. C. SAMPSON TELEPHONE 161

Another Improvement!

UNDER-GROUND WIRING

IN THE

Mission Tract

One more outstanding improvement to preserve this beautiful tract of land as a highly desirable home section—for all time

NO UNSIGHTLY POLES

All electric and telephone wires will be placed under-ground, eliminating the use of all poles to mar the views of Carmel Bay, Point Lobos, the mountains, the Valley and the Mission—the only subdivision in Carmel to install this expensive improvement

60 x 100 foot View Lots As Low As \$1500.00

Gas • Electricity • Water

Subdivision Agents

CARMEL REALTY COMPANY
OCEAN AVENUE Byington Ford TELEPHONE 66
or any Carmel Agent

At Last, the Bagunkas Appears to Have Reached Practicability in Carmel

We doubt you have ever heard of a Bagunkas. No, well neither had we until we pinned Suzanne Hedger down about this strange contraption which has been making music at the Hedger home much to the amusement and amazement of those who have heard it. The Bagunkas is an invention of Ivor Drareg, a young man of about 20 years, who used to live in Carmel with his mother in the Swiss Chalet on Monte Verde and who now lives in Portland. It consists of three radio tubes and a loud speaker and a key board which is somewhat like the key of a telegraphic unit—there is, several of them. They are played like piano keys and range a little over two octaves. One of the amazing feats of the instrument, which has been compared in tone to an

oboe or one of the reeds, is that you can add up the tones by playing two keys at once. In other words, C and E make G.

The vibrations enable you to get 16th-of-a-note tones and by different tuning you can go below the piano keyboard, the lowest tone making a sort of "put-put-put" noise.

Drareg is anxious to make several instruments and work up an ensemble and possibly play over the radio, a sort of dog-eats-dog arrangement. The Bagunkas has been worked on before by radio technicians but has never been considered as a possible new musical instrument. Drareg not only plays familiar music on the gadget but has composed several pieces especially for it.

HAVE YOU GOTTA REDWOOD STUMP FOR BLANCHE?

Blanche Angell, who came from New York with Anne Greene, is staying at the Greene home on Lincoln street. Anne and Blanche met in New York and Anne must have talked a lot about her little town of Carmel because Blanche is thinking seriously of having her tools sent here and staying a while. We mentioned tools, but forgot to mention that Blanche is a sculptor and a good one, from what we have heard and read. Blanche wouldn't believe us when we said we remembered seeing her name in some art magazine about a prize or something, but we did. It took a little prompting to remember the facts of the case, but she received an honorable mention in the competitive show which the American Artists Congress put on at the American Contemporary Galleries in New York. It was a stiff competition and only two honorable mentions were given. Anyway, Blanche would like to get hold of a nice big redwood stump and do something big. Can it be this rarefied Carmel air which makes our sculptors want to carve "big"?

+ + +

ATTERS ON THEIR WAY TO ENGLAND JUNE 9

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Atter plan to start driving east about June 9, to visit Mrs. Atter's folk in her native St. Louis, Mo., others in Ohio, others in New York. From there they expect to sail to England to visit his folk whom Mrs. Atter will be meeting for the first time.

Atter adds, in his inimitable whimsy: "We expect to return home to Carmel some time this fall (barring interference by the world war, at present being waged by economic methods and ripe for an imminent change to military methods)."

+ + +

A child was born Wednesday, May 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lawson at the Peninsula Community Hospital. Both the young one, a girl, and Mrs. Lawson are doing well. Dr. Edwin Kehr is attending physician.

24-HOUR SERVICE
Automatic Vending Machine
at Sixth and Mission behind
CARMEL DAIRY
ICE
MONTEREY ICE DELIVERY
600 E. Franklin St. • Monterey
Telephone 8196

Women Voters Hear County Government Talk

Beginning with the thegns and hundreds of old England, Mrs. Carl L. Voss of Salinas, vice-president of the California League of Women Voters, held an unusually attentive audience with her talk on "History and Development of County Government" at Pine Inn Monday.

Except for the establishment of peaceful relations between the "areas" of division in England of Saxon times, Mrs. Voss says there has been very little change in the make-up of county government since those days. The shire-reeve who, after the Norman conquest, presided in the shire-moot and was responsible for the administration of the royal demesne and the execution of the law, holds a substantially like position in our government today. Although his authority has somewhat diminished, the spirit of his service to the county is maintained.

As all voters live in counties, the county is the first common denominator in government and should, therefore, be a matter of grave interest and consideration to all citizens. Mrs. Voss suggested that study and thought be given to these phases of county administration; is your county topheavy, or in other ways unwieldy? Is procedure uniform? Will it hold together—that is, is the substructure effective and coherent? Are we enough familiar with our county government to have any ideas about whether we like it or not? How about departmental overlapping?

Mrs. Voss said "things are happening awfully fast" and urged her hearers to begin to study their county's activities, personnel, and jurisdictional functions as a necessary preparation to participation in our primary unit of government.

Opening the luncheon meeting, Miss Orre Haseltine presented the study program, in brief, to be considered at the California League's Northern Conference Wednesday.

At the general meeting, held at Pine Inn before the luncheon, Mrs. Voss and Miss Lydia Weld, incoming president, gave reports of their trip to the national League council in Washington, D.C.

The local League's final meeting of this year will be held June 9 at the Big Sur home of Mrs. Voss. At that time, Miss Lydia Weld, president-elect, will take office. It will be an all-day luncheon meeting, with luncheon. The session is open, for one dollar, to all interested.

+ + +

Galt Bell arrived in town last Friday to start rehearsals for "Tatters, Pet of Squatter's Gulch" which will be produced at the First Theater in Monterey on June 3.

Don't forget that...

Reynolds' Coffee Shop

(Formerly Lester's)

will be open for

BREAKFAST • LUNCHEON • DINNER
SODA FOUNTAIN

Sunday, Memorial Day

Turkey and Chicken Dinners a Sunday Specialty

"Not the best in the world, but very, very good!"

VASIA ANIKEYEV RE-OPENS VOCAL STUDIO HERE

Vocal students and professional singers will be happy to know that Vasia Anikayev, who has been coaching in Palo Alto for the past two years, will give lessons and coaching in Carmel during the summer months. Anikayev is active in music affairs on the Peninsula but has not taught here for the past four years. He is especially qualified in developing vocal technique and has studied with many great teachers in Italy and Germany and other parts of the European continent where the top musicians gather.

Of course, if you start to work with Vasia Anikayev, you must be prepared for a great shock. The kind, rather mild person you meet

on the streets and talk about this and that becomes a regular Sven-gali, but he will develop that voice God gave you, and teach you the technique of fine music.

+ + +

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS can move mountains.

TIRES
New • Used • Re-built
Re-grooving 75c
We fix flats 25c
Sherlock Bros.
570 Munras • Monterey
Telephone 6928
Batteries Charged 50c
Wholesale and Retail

IS YOUR RADIO sick?

RADIO REPAIRING EXCLUSIVELY
in a completely equipped laboratory
—and Carmel is a local call for us!

CARTER'S RADIO HOSPITAL

391 Lighthouse Avenue • New Monterey • Telephone 8209

Suggestions for your

WEEK-END DINNERS

LEG OF SPRING LAMB
PRIME RIB ROAST

and some of that
delicious

RATH'S "TEND'R MILD" HAM
Sliced, Half or Whole

WEAVER'S MISSION MARKET

Ocean Avenue between
San Carlos and Mission

THE CROSLY

Xetvac

POSITIVELY STOPS
FALLING HAIR
AND DANDRUFF

Come in for a
demonstration

Paul's Barber Shop

NEXT TO LIBRARY

POET & PEASANT

by FRANCIS L. LLOYD

Standard Oil employees gave five minutes mourning to the passing of their grand old man, in line with the reduction of Rockefeller's gift dimes to nickels during the depression. In some towns, however, even the five-minute silence at the gas pumps was cut to two minutes, and some conscientious attendants arrived diligently one minute before opening time, kept their stations open one minute later than usual. Thus they hoped some day to be Rockefellers too, in line with the old teaching of our younger days, that from office boy to president was the American pattern.

Now perhaps the American system is reduced to from president to office boy, thanks to the last few years of tribulation.

Nasty rumors going around have it that Roosevelt has lost his arrow. They say the Roosevelt balloon has mounted so high it's burst. Well, from the common man's point of view, the president has tried and is still trying for the common good, even if perhaps sometimes the dove ascending gets its wings clipped by some bumptious gentleman who rolled out of the bank vault long enough to make a gaudiloquent speech of denunciation which, grabbed by the reactionary press, made big headlines, just as a mouse's squeak in a vasty cave may echo until the very stalagmites seem to tremble.

And so the Lindberghs have another son, making three, and all mixed up with coronations and billionaires' deaths, not that there has been more than one coronation or one billionaire death, but it seems that way. News editors the country over this week cursed this Lindbergh secrecy.

On top of this is the announcement that Edward's bride will be arrayed in "Wally" blue. Stout British faces will also be arrayed in "Wally" blue when they hear over there that the color has taken in America.

Stout British faces blared blasphemy, we are led to believe, upon the arrival of the challenging yacht *Endeavour* at Newport for the America's cup races. Her convoy tug slipped the tow, seeking shelter from the gale, while brave hearts were left to battle it out in wind and rain and seas. The *Endeavour's* captain could have scored an easy touchdown by announcing to the coast guard on arrival off Newport that "to hell with the Viva, we thought we'd come in without that dirty old smokehouse. If she want-

ed to run for shelter, why it was good riddance," as Yankee sailors would have said it.

Over in Bilbao they seem to be making hay out of corpses. In a growing portion of the American press cognizance is being taken of the greatest political danger the United States ever has had to face as a nation. Call it Fascism, if you wish. It is an Italian word for K.K.K. We have been a long time trying to get over that disease.

As Decoration Day approaches we think of those whose graves will be covered with flowers, with small flags, in memory of "far off things and battles long ago." But no flowers, no flags will grace those graves of women who gave sons, brothers, and husbands, for some battle, its objects forgotten, its memory but a name.

Now that salmon are plentiful in Monterey Bay, and, incidentally, no one is fishing them because of contract difficulties, fishermen once more turn to talk of bigger and better boats. Diesels are coming in and, the other day, an excited gentleman bought a new Diesel for his boat, planning to tear out the old "heap." It didn't take the engineer long, however, to discover the boat simply wouldn't hold an engine of such dimensions. It was a case of throw away boat or throw away engine.

Understand from the William Dekkers their relatives, the John Steinbecks, now in Europe, are homesick for California. They hope to be back earlier than expected, perhaps in September. But with the rush of Americans to the Nordic countries this summer, the Steinbecks will find so many congenials, to say nothing of the Nordics already there, that homecoming will be delayed no end. We hope not.

Over in Monterey there is no need to let gambling continue in the face of public opposition. In Santa Cruz they don't let the public down that way. Why, there's only one bookie in town and you can't place a bet with him for love or money. Bingo gentlemen hope to operate for the summer crowds, but that's still doubtful.

Jimmy Hopper in Carmel for the week-end displays himself as exhibit "A" that he is a whole man again. For a while they had him infernally contorted to relieve cramped back muscles, up there at Dante hospital.

Tal Josselyn has some stories to tell about the good old days in Carmel, but times, he says, have changed. People just don't want to sit out in beautiful moonlight listening to the lilting words of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." No, they'd rather sit in a comfortable

mausoleum watching with strained faces a gunman plug a cop, all in dead blacks and whites, flashing, than spend a possibly cold, but certainly romantic, evening in the moonlight. Adios, Forest Theater!

Speaking of the Forest Theater, I now lay claim to a title I expect one or two will contest. I will be only too glad to hear their statements. Professor Lloyd acted in about the second play ever produced at the Forest Theater, his sons came along, one in a baby carriage, to take parts in succeeding dramas, and then Jennefer Lloyd, third generation, danced in the last play to take the stage, dear old Rem's "Inchling."

Recalls it is only a little over ten years that aged Prof. Ira Remsen died in Carmel. He was known for a couple of generations best as author of a huge textbook on chemistry. Ira, Jr., would have been equally famous but for defeatism at the moment of triumph. Rem's "Inchling" now will be his lasting monument.

Time was, speaking of professors, when college teachers could be induced to come to Carmel and build a home here. There has been a grand array, headed by Stanford's great David Starr Jordan, a battler if ever there was one. We knew the wives of Thorstein Veblen and of Professor Lawson, sisters, if I remember right, in their youth beauties. Now our advertising, chamber of commerce stuff, showing bathing beauties which are dignified only as "girlips," brings only such people as have careless money to spend, thoughtless minds to lavish upon us and our beauty here, and who build big, vacant "homes" as investments.

Some day we will wake up and find out what the net profit of all this "commerce" is, that what we have traded in has not been worth the devaluated dollars it brought. Some day we will find Carmel a treeless waste of barn-like plaster houses, with all the people gone elsewhere, to where life is simpler, more direct, understandable, tangible, personal, sound, reasonable, wholesome, directed.

I like to think of the perfect place to live as being on a cliff over the sea, protected by a few trees from the winds, watered by ever-running streams from the hills. There I'd build a picture windmill for light and water, I'd haul my wood from the hills, grow potatoes and corn and beans for food, fish a little in a skiff when the weather was calm, keep a cow for milk and a hog for meat, hunt a deer occasionally. In my house I'd have a wood cookstove and, when winter came, or depressions, I'd sit there dreaming, whistling for the fish of the sea and the deer on the hill, cutting wood and hoeing potatoes, and tell the whole world to stay 'way from my door.

Mrs. Dorothy Bigland and Camilla Daniels were in Berkeley last week to attend the graduation ceremonies at the university. Mrs. Bigland's daughter, Mary, was in the graduating class and has returned with her mother for a summer in Carmel.

picnics are fun

and no fun, if you simply count noses, order that number of complete, delicious box lunches from the Snack...

THERE'S NO DRINK WE CAN'T MIX...

J E S S

and none we mix you won't like

424 Alvarado Street
Elk's Building in
Uptown Monterey

CARMEL STUDIO POTTERY

MISSION BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH

Orders Taken for All Types of Pottery

Finished Pieces on Sale at Studio
"Seconds" at Reduced Prices

LESSONS

TEL. 87-R

FILMARTE

EXCLUSIVE

THREE DAYS

FRI • SAT • SUN

A NEW GLORY FOR THE SCREEN!

The mighty Spanish Armada lives again in the one picture to receive the LEAGUE OF NATIONS AWARD

FIRE OVER ENGLAND

★ ★

RECONDITIONED USED CARS

A very large and complete selection of late model Sedans, Coupes, Tourings and Roadsters are now on hand

Every one has been completely gone over and all carry our regular 2000 mile guarantee

We feature bank rate interest on all contract purchases

E. W. HICKS

Chrysler • Plymouth Dealer

299 Del Monte Avenue • Telephone Monterey 8216

SHORT ORDERS

Lunches and Chicken Dinners
Beer and Wine

CARMEL VALLEY TAVERN

D. McKenzie, Proprietor

12 MILES UP THE VALLEY

Saddle Horses by the Hour
or Day

TELEPHONE 14-R-1

Have you ever had

BRUNCH... SWEDISH STYLE?

Served from 8 a.m.
to 1 p.m.

OLD CABIN INN

El Camino and Ocean

At the head of
"Professors' Row"

Swedish Cooking Our Specialty

EVERYTHING
CLEANED
FROM

NECKTIES TO RUGS

AT

MRS. VAN'S DRY CLEANING SERVICE

Lincoln Street between Ocean
and Seventh • Telephone 18

... and you'll be surprised
how well and reasonably

Mending Done Free!

Suggestions for...

commencement gifts

COSTUME JEWELRY • PEARLS • CORSAGES • EVENING BAGS
FLOWERS FOR THE HAIR

Bag Tops • Belts for Beach and Sport Wear
And... Something New in Message Pads for Your Front Door
Carved to Order from California Woods
by Mr. De Pacht

CHRISTINE TERP RUM TRUFFLE • CARMEL POTTERY

ART and gift shop

Mrs. Carol Edwards

CARMEL THEATRE BUILDING

Federal Art Gallery Hangs Lithographs In Particularly Pleasing Exhibit

The Federal Art Gallery is continuing with its tradition of good shows, well hung. The new lithograph group which went on the walls last Monday is one of the most interesting exhibits they have had so far. The mechanics of the medium of the lithograph stone are such that the artist must present a fresh piece of work. There is no such thing as going over the drawing. Once you have made your mark on the sensitized paper or stone that mark is made for good. There can be no erasing or "fixing." The medium is an excellent one for the facile and versatile artist, whose ideas come almost too quickly to be put into oils or done in etchings. The Federal Art Project has made the lithograph one of the more popular exhibit features. And, by the way, we have heard that it is possible to buy some of the prints. Not from the Gallery, because those prints and the stone belong to the government. However, the government has allowed each artist to sell privately two or three of each print that he makes, so they are not banned forever from your personal possession, though as public art they belong to all of us equally.

To get back to the show itself. We have mentioned Arthur Murphy in these columns before. If you have not become acquainted with the work this young man does, go up to the Gallery and see the two prints he has on show. One is of ballet dancers and the other a group of horses drinking. There is something about his use of black accents and the excellent movement of the lines in his compositions which we can discuss better after you have seen the originals.

William Hesthal has a print called "Holy Night" which is full of sensuous poetry with a mixture of fantasia and realistic old San Francisco gingerbread houses. The John Haley contribution is entitled "Torchbearer." Haley seems delightfully at home with this medium, far more than in the water-colors which he had at the last show. We spoke before of "Two Women" by Elwin Herron. It is a sensitive, moulded, study of types and manages a fine feeling for skin texture.

Wulf's "Unfinished Argument," which hangs on the center of the main wall, is a splendid composition which grows on you both intellectually and esthetically. It might well be added to the group of fine illustrations which have been used by "Peaceways."

Douglas Crane has done heads of Robert Louis Stevenson and George Sterling. Jack Moxom has a drawing of a child's head which reminds us of some of Nura's book illustrations. There is a surrealist composition by R. Kadih which has good pencil work but we find little else in it. Marian Simpson uses a bold stroke in her "Men Digging." Look among the photographs on the table and find the design for the mural which Miss Simpson has done—a very interesting mural in marble. Otis Oldfield has two good structural compositions in his views of the bay bridge, and Bruce Ariss from the local project has done a fine clear drawing of the Monterey Boat Works. Ariss sees a human value in both buildings and boats which makes even a simple scene dynamic. Armin Hansen caught the horror of an accident on the pier with his usual live touch. Hansen's pencil rests in the hands of a major artist though some may not care for this particular print.

Alberte Spratt (Mrs. Dick Lamb

of Carmel) shows one of her delightful marine biological studies. This one, "Sea Fans," was printed in the *Chronicle* a few weeks ago.

John Howard shows a bit of propaganda in greys in "Union Meeting." Nils Gren's "Evensong" is the typical rounding outlines of the artist which have always reminded us of a child's illustration. And nothing against it for that. There are two of the Indian Frieze portions of Lala Eve Rivol whose work has already been shown in the Carmel Federal Art Gallery. Pauline Venson's "Trolley House" is the only disappointing print in the whole show. There seems little to justify it.

There is much to justify our saying that this is an interesting and stimulating show at the Federal Art Gallery.

And while we are speaking of the Gallery—announcement has been made that it will stay open Saturday afternoons with one of the artists in attendance. Burton Boundey is the local supervisor of the Federal Art Project in Carmel and Amelie Waldo is the assistant superintendent.

—V S.

YOU'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED SOME OF THESE FELLOWS WERE MENTALLY CAPABLE

You might not believe it—looking over the names—that most of them would be able to get away with it. It's a bit trying on the brain cells—this game. But they are actually doing it; moving the men around in the directions they should go, and the distances permitted by the rules. Some of them have even mastered the primal point—that the King, in his helplessness must not be left unattended, or out in the open where a Bishop or a Castle gets a straight look at him, or a Knight can peek around a corner at him.

They do say that these fanatics are actually aspiring to going on the road with a chess board under their arms. In the meantime, down at the Legion Clubhouse, they are practicing. And there are about a dozen chess widows being developed in Carmel.

The roll at present, with more standing on the sidelines and itching, includes Paul Whitman, Bud Crossman, Byington Ford, John Bathen, Lloyd Tevis, Judge Ray Baugh and Major Kneass. Of the bunch they say that Lloyd Tevis knows something about the game.

GUATEMALA MARIMBA BAND TO PLAY AT DEL MONTE

A native marimba band from Guatemala will furnish the music for the special dinner dance to be held in Del Monte's Bali Room Sunday night on the eve of the Del Monte Racing season.

Members of the band will be dressed in native costume and will be accompanied by singers and dancers. They come to Del Monte direct from the Palace Hotel in Guatemala City.

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS grow and grow and grow and grow.

EL FUMADOR MAGAZINES NEWSPAPERS

Complete Line of Suttin's Pipes • Tobaccos

Featuring the famous La Corona Cigars

Dolores near Seventh

Ruth's Pupils Give Recital Sunday

Pupils of Ruth Austin will show what they have accomplished in the dance through her guidance, at a recital, freely open to the public, in the Filmarte Theatre on Monte Verde street Sunday afternoon, beginning promptly at 3 o'clock.

The program will be divided into four sections. In the first, Miss Austin's youngsters, ranging in age from 2 to 5 years, will present a Dream Fantasy. In this number there will be Allene Knight, Alys Knight, Emma Schmutz, Barbara Bracisco, Mavis Jones, Shirley Slipner, Cynthia Carr, Micki Beller, Mary Henderson, Sydney Hudson and Wanda Warren.

The second group, children of around 8 years old, will dance a Grieg Suite. They include Carol Louise Walker, Patricia Flynn, Elisabeth Hollister, Doris Lewis, Diane Ley, Alyce Holm, Alice Morehouse and Joan Carr.

The next group, around 12 years old, will present an Oriental Bazaar both Japanese and Chinese, and the dances as well as the costumes will be authentically reproduced. The dancers include Mary Jean Elliott, Polly Hunter, Rose Gosler, Jeanette Parkes, Eleanor Johnson, Beverly Leidig, Meta Gosler, Panthea Ley, Craig Short, Virginia Brady, Betsy Hunter, Ann Whitman and Emma Ann Wishart.

The fourth section of the program promises to be as much a surprise to Miss Austin as it will be to the audience. Ruth aims to accomplish just what her three advanced pupils, Bettie Rae Sutton, Maxine Laney and Patty Lou Elliott, will exemplify in their contribution to her recital program—ability to plan their own program and costumes and execute their number on their own. Just what they will do Miss Austin doesn't know, but she has that confidence of a good dancing teacher that whatever the offering of these three it will prove their training and manifest their own creative possibilities.

There will be no charge for admittance to the recital of Miss Austin's pupils.

Sascha Jacobinoff, who conducted last year's Bach Festival, and was solo violinist for the First Festival in 1935, will arrive in Carmel some time the end of this week. He left Philadelphia on May 17 and will take the trip by motor accompanied by four of his advanced students. Sascha's warm smile and hilarious greetings will be a welcome sight back on Ocean avenue this summer.

YES! THIS IS OUR REGULAR SERVICE



CARMEL CLEANERS
Dolores Street • Tel. 242

This Destination Too Far for Tony

A lady in our town came home from taking the dog for his beddie-bye walk the other night to find, greatly to her distress, a man climbing into her car, which was parked out.

"Look here," she said, "What do you think you are doing? That is my car."

"My word. My word! Madam. Is that a fact?" said the guy, hitting his head as he got out. "I do beg your pardon, I am sure."

They stood regarding each other for a moment, during which the gentleman shifted rather unsteadily from one foot to the other. "I . . . I say, I do rather need an automobile, you know. To get home, if you understand me."

"Certainly," she said, "Shall I call you a taxi?"

Enter Tony. Perhaps a slight bit of assistance, at the elbow, you know, with Tony's fine Italian hand, and the inebriate is loaded.

"Where to?"

"Ninth and Superior."

Tony eased the clutch. "That," he suggested, "is in Cleveland."

"Quite right, my man. No doubt of it. I live there. I wish to go there."

Tony drove up Ocean avenue a bit. "Perhaps you mean Ninth and Dolores, or Ninth and San Antonio."

"Ninth and Superior, and make it—as you chaps say—snappy."

"It will cost you," Tony figured quickly, "something like five hundred dollars."

"My good man, I am not quibbling about the price of taxi fare."

I have never quibbled about the price of a cab with any cabbie. I should hate to begin now."

It seemed to Tony just the right time to begin quibbling. But you know our Tony. He just started over the hill. At one of the joints, Tony's fare stopped for a drink. He was gone just long enough for a quick one. When he came out, he said, "Okay, buddie. I gotta get home," and gave Tony an address in Pacific Grove.

+ + +

Members of the board of the Carmel Music Society and their friends were entertained at a garden party Sunday at Miss Emma Waldvogel's studio-home on Asilomar boulevard.

7th and Lincoln • Phone 800

CARMEL

Hotel La Ribera

"Home of Hospitality"

European Plan • Rates from \$3

THE CORNER

Monterey's Smart New COCKTAIL LOUNGE

for the place to meet . . . and a real treat!

Corner of Tyler Street and Del Monte Avenue

THE CORNER

OPEN SUNDAY MORNING

From our Marina Ranch . . .

FRESH EGGS • TENDER BROILERS
COLORED HENS TO FRICASSEE
FRESH VEGETABLES

Sun Deck Poultry Market

Seventh Street opposite the Railway Express
Telephone 649 • Mr. and Mrs. M. Barbier

Monterey County Racing Association

Racing

Five Big Days!

MAY 31 • JUNE 1

3 • 4 • 5

Del Monte Track

\$15,000 IN PURSES

General Admission \$1.10
Including Tax and Parking

Just in Case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE VILLAGE

Carmel is in a pine forest on the open-ocean slope of Monterey Peninsula, 130 miles south of San Francisco. Carmel has an estimated population of 2800. Area, 425 acres or 1/4 of a square mile. Improved streets, 30 miles. Dwellings, 1245. Business licenses, 272. Communities directly adjacent, but not within the city boundaries, are Carmel Point, with an estimated population of 150; Carmel Woods, 150, and Hatton Fields, 100.

Population of "metropolitan" Carmel is therefore 3200. Also included in the area for which Carmel is the shopping center are Carmel Highlands, estimated population 100; Pebble Beach, 100; Carmel Valley, 100.

Total population of Carmel district, 3700. The original Carmel City, comprising what is now the north-east section within the present city limits, was founded in 1887. The city as is, under the official name of Carmel-by-the-Sea, was founded in 1903 and incorporated in 1916.

The United States Post Office, insistent on brevity, ignores the hyphenated tail, and calls us Carmel, for which most of us are duly thankful.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Elective city offices with their incumbents are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Streets, Sidewalks and Parks—James H. Thoburn.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Clara N. Kellogg.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Joseph A. Burge.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Bernard Rowntree.

The above five form the City Council. They get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brover, Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—Argyll Campbell.

Police Judge—George P. Ross, Telephone 1003.

City Inspector—B. W. Adams, Telephone 481.

Tax Collector, License Collector—Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief Robert Norton, Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Frates, Douglas Rogers, Telephone 131.

Fire department—Chief, Robert Leiding. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. New fire house, on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets, recently completed with aid of WPA. Telephone 100.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean avenue and Seventh, opposite the Pine Cone office.

The city council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. The hours are 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books are free to permanent residents. A charge of \$3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning no property inside it. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of library.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display. If you know anything about etchings you will be surprised and pleased.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

ART GALLERIES

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m., every day except Monday. Mrs. Ethel Warren, curator.

The Federal Art Gallery is on the Seven Arts Court, Lincoln street, just south of Ocean avenue.

CARMEL MISSION

Ecclesiastically known as Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 770. Regular masses Sunday, 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. Visiting hours, weekdays, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sundays, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints Church (Episcopal), East

side of Monte Verde street, half a block south of Ocean avenue. Rev. Carol Hulsewe, rector. Telephone 230. Services: Holy communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church, Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. Rev. Homer S. Bodley, pastor. Telephone 977-J. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ Scientist, East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m.

Christian Science Reading Room, South side of Ocean avenue near Monte Verde street, on the Court of The Golden Bough. Hours, 9 to 5 weekdays, and Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5. Telephone 499.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees Saturday and Sunday. Telephone 282.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city in park and playground area. Has produced summer plays since 1910. Mountain View avenue, three blocks from Ocean avenue.

POST OFFICE

Forest corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:45 a.m. and 5:15 p.m. For all points except south, 12:15 p.m.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east, 3 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 1 p.m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 o'clock.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union, East side of Dolores street, between Ocean avenue and Seventh street. Telephone Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph, Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel, North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkeley, manager. Telephone 12.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch), West side of Dolores street between Ocean avenue and Seventh street. J. R. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company, West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth streets. L. G. Weir, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, South-east corner of Seventh and Dolores streets. Telephone 20.

Water Company, Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service, Ocean avenue, next to library. Telephone 15.

Greyhound 24-hour service, Ocean avenue and Dolores. Telephone 40.

STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office, Ocean avenue next to library. Telephone 17. Leave for Monterey, 8, 9:15 and 11:45 a.m.; 12:45, 2:45, 4:50, 7:45 and 6:30 p.m. Arrive from Monterey, 9:15 and 11:30 a.m.; and 12:30, 1:45, 3:30, 7:30, 6:30 and 7:15 p.m.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. North-bound trains direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. and 1:20 p.m. North-bound by railroad bus for connections at Salinas, 2:53 and 6:02 p.m. South-bound railroad bus for connections at Salinas, 9:45 a.m. and 8:53 p.m. Arrivals from north: 11:12 a.m., 6:52 and 9:51 p.m.

BUS SERVICE

Greyhound Lines, Main street, Monterey, in San Carlos Hotel building. Telephone 7887. Carmel information office, northwest corner of Dolores and Ocean avenue. Telephone Carmel 40.

Departures from Monterey: North-bound, 7:50 a.m.; south-bound, 9 a.m.; north and south, 9:40 a.m.; north, 1:05 p.m.; north, 4 p.m.; north and south, 6:51 p.m.; south, 10 p.m.

Arrivals at Monterey: from Salinas and south, 8:55 a.m.; north and south, 11:10 a.m.; north, 12:09 p.m.; north, 3 p.m.; north and south, 6:58 p.m.; north and south, 7:55 p.m.; south, 9:20 p.m.; north, 11:30 p.m.

Sunset Adopts Single Term System

The single term system was officially adopted for Sunset School at the Board of Trustees' meeting Monday. This system or plan cuts out all the confusing half-grades and makes for greater unity not only in the grammar school set-up but also in the approach to the high school curriculum. From now on, all students at Sunset School will enter a new whole grade, i.e. Fifth, or Second (and not high Fifth, low Second) in the fall and will graduate from that grade the following June.

Two resignations were accepted by the board and one appointment made. Helen Newmark, school secretary, is leaving because of a better job, and Mrs. Pearl Atter, school nurse, will give up nursing bumps and bruises to accompany her husband on a trip abroad. Mrs. Helen Wood, who has been a substitute teacher at the school, was elected to the position of secretary for the school year beginning July. This office has been enlarged to a full time job with two weeks vacation, and the secretary will also serve in that capacity at the board meetings.

Estimates and bids for work to be done on the school during the summer were discussed but no action will be taken until the next and last meeting of the school year in June.

The Board of Trustees' election will be held Friday, June 4, in the school library. All voters in Sunset School District are requested to cast a ballot. Mrs. Doris Watson has no opposition for the one vacancy to occur on the board.

A letter signed by all the members of the school faculty, and was read before the meeting. The writers wished to express their appreciation of the cooperation and help given them by the board and for the fine spirit and good will exemplified in all their mutual relations.

Awards Given To Girl Scouts

Just about everybody in the Carmel Girl Scout Troop was made pretty happy by the awards and badges given out yesterday afternoon at the last Court of Honor of the spring term at the Girl Scout House. It's not just giving them out, either, all those girls worked hard for their merits.

Gold Stars for 100 per cent attendance were given to Elise Beaton, Beverly Douglas, Harriet Hatton, Ann Millia, Alice Vidoroni and Clara Walla. Silver Stars for 90 per cent attendance went to Laura Bixler, Dorothy de Amaral, Jacqueline Klein, Lillian Ohm, Ann Whitman and Emma Wishart.

The following class badges were awarded: Tenderfoot, Ernestine de Ford, Patricia Shepard; Second Class, Margo Coffin, Marilyn Strasburger, Joan Warren; First Class, Jerry Shephard, Ann Whitman, Emma Wishart. Merit Badges include: Athlete, Harriet Hatton, Jacqueline Klein, Ann Millia, Dorothy Nash, Jerry Shephard, Alice Vidoroni, Ann Whitman, Emma Wishart; Craftsman, Charlotte Townsend; Cyclist, Elise Beaton, Laura Bixler, Virginia Grogan, Patty Ann Ryland, Charlotte Townsend; First Aid, Margo Coffin, Eleanor Hart, Marilyn Strasburger; Health Winner, Margo Coffin, Dorothy de Amaral, Eleanor Hart, Joan Warren, Patty Ann Ryland, Marilyn Strasburger, Charlotte Townsend, Helen Wet-

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Five cents a line for one insertion. Four cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Fifteen cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Count six four-letter words per line.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

LOVELY corner lot, inside city limits, level, nice neighborhood. Quick sale \$450, seventy foot frontage. Gladys R. Johnston, Realtor, Ocean Avenue and Lincoln. 22

+ + +

WHEN YOU SEE Nielson, don't think of Real Estate, but when you think about Real Estate see N. J. Nielson Co., 2439 La Cienega, Los Angeles, where Venice, La Cienega and Adams meet. New houses only, \$495 down. If interested in Los Angeles, be sure to see Nielson. Listen to KMTR, station 90, 577 kilocycles, every Wednesday night at 10:30.

FOR SALE—Two-bedroom house with five lots. Forty large trees. About three blocks from center of town. A good buy. Apply Fourth and Torres streets, Carmel. 1m

REAL ESTATE WANTED

WANTED TO BUY a two-bedroom house with garage. Preferably under \$2,000. State terms and location. No dealers. Address Box L-2, Cymbal. 22

HOUSES TO RENT

2 UNFURNISHED two bedroom houses. Close to village, view and garden. Reasonable. GLADYS KINGSLAND DIXON Ocean Ave. Phone 940 22

WANTED—A successful business man with a discriminating wife that will appreciate living in my charming Carmel home. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, large living room, modern kitchen, all in a beautiful garden. \$65 per month, unfurnished. Phone Carmel 716 for appointment.

ROBLES DEL RIO. For rent for June, cottage of 3 rooms and bath, near Inn. \$45. Address Box L-5, Cymbal Office. 23

FOR RENT or For Sale—House in Carmel Woods. Unobstructed view of Point Lobos and ocean. Four bedrooms, two baths. Double garage. Apply Fourth and Torres or telephone Carmel 1090.

zel; Horsewoman, Harriet Hatton, Charlotte Townsend; Land Animal Finder, Emma Wishart; Scholarship, Margo Coffin, Marilyn Strasburger; Swimmer, Harriet Hatton, Jacqueline Klein, Ann Millia, Patsy Shephard, Charlotte Townsend, Alice Vidoroni, Joan Warren, Helen Wetzel, Ann Whitman, Emma Wishart.

Two group badges were awarded. The first was Observer, won by Jerry Shephard, Charlotte Townsend, Ann Whitman, and the other was Woodcraft-Girl Scout, won by Harriet Hatton and Jerry Shephard.

+ + +

VINCENT WILLIAMS GETS IN RIGHT WITH GIRL SCOUTS

It seems that Vincent Williams made a whole company of volunteer firemen and devoted admirers out of a troop of Monterey Girl Scouts who were staying the night in the Carmel Scout House, and whom he showed our new fire house. He so fascinated the young women that when the siren blew in the middle of the night, they all wanted to get right up and slide down something and go to the aid of Mr. Williams.

+ + +

How about sending THE CYMBAL to a friend for a year? \$1.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

FOR GOOD BUYS in Musical Instruments, Pianos and Radios, see the MUSICAL APPLIANCE COMPANY, 523 S. Main Street, Salinas. Phone Salinas 1095. 2f

MASSAGE

BODY MASSAGE. European. At your home or PETER PAN COURT. Tel. 166-J. 23

ARE YOU ILL, tired or over-weight? If so, have a massage. Any kind, or electric cabinet bath. In your home or mine. Eva McBe. Telephone Monterey 4712. 24

MISCELLANEOUS

BEFORE Hal Geyer closes in, go and see the exceptional and unusual construction on the Hatton Fields Mesa Homes—COSTLY?—YES! but pays big dividends to the fortunate owner.

BARGAINS: Remington Typewriter. Steel Camp Bed. Camp Gasoline Stove. Atter, N.W. corner San Carlos and Tenth, Carmel. 22

ARE YOU GETTING your house ready for Summer Rentals? New Used and Unfurnished Furniture. Liberal trade allowance. Bussey's Furniture Exchange 518 Lighthouse Ave. Phone 3233 24

GEORGE—Report immediately on the Creosoted diagonal sheathing backing the Dobe on Mesa No. 1... Not necessary? Maybe so, but Geyer put it there on Hatton Fields Mesa—Pete.

BRIDGE LESSONS. Culbertson system. Make appointment by telephoning Carmel 1167. Marion Karr.

LOUIE—If you could own a Cadillac for the cost of a Ford and Ford maintenance, would you?—Two quality houses on Hatton Fields Mesa—Joe Bush.

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS

rent rooms, wash dishes, find cats and bring wandering boys home.

BISHOP'S PINE VIEW NURSERY

Bedding Plants and Shrubs

PELARGONIUMS Fine Variety

David Ave. & Presidio Blvd. Pacific Grove • Phone 4896

Telephone 78 FOR DELIVERY SERVICE DEL MONTE DAIRY

Dairy Products Fountain Lunch SEVENTH AND DOLORES CARMEL

INVESTMENT PROPERTIES

Rentals • Sales • Insurance

CARMEL INVESTMENT CO.

BARNET J. SEGAL

OCEAN AVENUE NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE BUILDING Telephone Carmel 68

Fritz Wurmann is running around trying to collect all the comedian talent in the Carmel Music Society for its annual Jinx to be held June 7 at the Golden Bough Green Room on Casanova street.

Lynda Sargent went up to San Francisco Thursday to have a week's visit with her brother, Frank Sargent, and his young wife. Sargent is in the U. S. Naval Air Corps and has recently been transferred to the Naval base at San Diego from the east coast. He is

in San Francisco for Navy maneuvers.

The Mission Ranch Club is having a badminton tournament starting next Monday. The prize will be a box of "birds" and if you don't know what that means, go ask some of these badminton enthusiasts who are running around town. Members are urged to sign up with the Club social secretary, and we refuse to mention that girl's name again.

STEINBECKS OFF ON THEIR TREK THROUGH EUROPE

John and Carol Steinbeck sailed from New York last week—destination, Copenhagen. The Steinbecks managed to weather through a rather enervating if exciting month of lionization amongst the critics and social birds of New York. We can well imagine that John is exceptionally happy that his books have not been translated into Swedish as yet. They will tour Scandinavia, Russia and a bit of England and France, and then back to New York for the opening of the stage production of "Of Mice and Men." Then home to the hills and the quiet sanctuary of Los Gatos.

Community Church Celebrates 33 Years Of Service in Carmel This Sunday

The Community Church will celebrate 33 years of active service in Carmel this Sunday morning and the pastor, the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr., will conclude his first full year in the pulpit.

Organized in May, 1904, by the Rev. George Clifford, retired member of the Methodist Conference of Ministers, the membership includes Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Christians, Unitarians, Lutherans and Pentecostals. The Rev. Mr. Clifford was 82 years old when he came to Carmel and started the church and the years have shown the success of his interdenominational experiment. There is an established and an associate membership, both participating equally in the activities of the church. The associate members usually maintain their relationship with a denominational church outside of Carmel and are members here as long as they are in residence.

Activities of the church include a Church School, a Young Peoples' Society, two women's groups and a Forum, as well as numerous other timely interests. During the summer months, visitors to Carmel increase the congregation by nearly a half. Last Christmas more than 100 greeting cards were sent to all parts of the world from the church.

This Sunday will also be observed as Church Membership Sunday. The sermon will be on "The

Cost of Being a Christian" and the choir will render special music for the occasion. At the close of the service members and friends will be given the opportunity to renew and make new pledges to the church for the coming year.

Whether it's an
AUSTIN OR A DUESENBERG
it gets
CARL'S SERVICE
... honestly rendered
... completely done
... fairly charged for
SIXTH AND MISSION
Telephone 158

For a
TAXI
Day or Night
CALL 15

Sightseeing Trips Anywhere
on the Peninsula

Ride in a Packard...
it costs no more!

JOE'S TAXI
OCEAN AVENUE
next to the Library

Carmel-Monterey
Stage Office

Business Directory

Hemstitching • Singer Agency
**CLOTH-COVERED BUTTONS
AND BUCKLES**
Eyelets Made
Wm. Parr, Rep.
468 Alvarado • Telephone 4341

Ladies' Sport Dresses & Coats
**MEN'S SHIRTS
SPORT JACKETS**
Tailored to Order
Mrs. E. F. Ricketts
Dolores St. next to P. G. & E.

A. D. H. CO.
Heating • Plumbing
Sheet Metal and Electrical Work
Gas Appliances
San Carlos and Fifth • Tel. 270

"For Those Who Care"
DR. WM. H. HAMMOND
Veterinary
Castroville Road, Monterey
Telephone 8324

For Many Years Carmel Automobile
Owners Have Depended On
**CARL'S
AUTO SERVICE**
For Expert Repairing
Sixth and Mission • Telephone 158

Have a Reducing Massage
in your home or mine
ELECTRIC CABINET BATHS
Health and Beauty
Monterey 4712 • Eva McDev

WHERE
do you get the
best
CHEESEBURGERS
or melted cheese
SANDWICHES
not to mention
those
HOMEMADE PIES?
...at
HERMANN'S
of course!
Hermann's for extra good food
DAY OR NIGHT
Alvarado near Franklin Street
Monterey

Quality JEWELRY FOR HOT WEATHER

In selecting your wearing apparel for the hot weather, you made sure it was the last word in comfort and in style. Choose your jewelry the same way. Be sure too, that it is quality jewelry—that won't wear off or discolor.

Genuine stones for rings, pins, brooches... precious metals for necklaces and earrings... or a good watch in a Wadsworth case... you'll want them all to complete your ensemble of beauty. Stop in tomorrow... our store is cool, pleasant.



Foster and De Bow
296 Alvarado Street • Monterey

VENETIAN BLINDS
AWNINGS for every purpose
CANOPIES of every kind
LAWN FURNITURE
Let us estimate on any need you have
ACME AWNING CO.
215 Salinas Street • Salinas • Telephone 1140

COME OVER TONIGHT!

DON'T MISS TONIGHT'S
Floor Show

No Cover Charge • Open Till 2 a. m.

KNOTTY PINE INN
296 LIGHTHOUSE AVENUE • NEW MONTEREY
Of course, you can dance every night

Two UNSURPASSABLE HOMES

UNSURPASSED SCENIC HOMESITE

Henry Gutterson Designed Them
Hal Geyer Is Building Them
You Should See Them

—and, preferably, before they are finished, and the unusually fine construction, better-than-necessary materials, and many other costly details are hidden from view forever.

Cree Wilder says: "Why put a 75-year hand-split red cedar shake roof, and use 10-year metal?" (See his copper flashings on Mesa Number 2)

HATTON FIELDS MESA

All The Glories of Carmel Beauty at Your Feet

THOBURNS • GENERAL AGENTS